The Minden Echo.

AND HALIBURTON RECORDER.

144319

VOL. VIII, No. 43
TERMS $1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

MINDEN ONTARIO, FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1892.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. CURRY,
Office in rear of Post Office,
MINDEN, ONT.

WM. FIELDING,
CROWN LAND AGENT,
Issuer of Mariage Licenses, Conveyancer, etc.
Office on Water street, Minden, Ont.

JOSEPH LIVINGSTONE, Agent & Collector for The Singer Manufacturing Co., for County of Haliburton. Residence and P. O. address,
GELERT, ONTARIO.

H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., Office, Bigelow's Block, Kent St., Lindsay, over R. Smith's Dry Goods Store. $10,000 to loan at 6 per cent.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
COUNTY CLERK PROV. CO. HALIBURTON.
Insurance Agent. Conveyancer, Valuator, etc., etc. Licensed Auctioneer for the County, Minden, Ont.

JOHN WILSON, auctioneer and valuator for Victoria County, and dealer in second hand furniture, old iron copper, &c., William Street, Lindsay R. G. Height agent for the County of Haliburton.

DENTISTRY. J. NEELANDS. L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S., Ont., Dentist, Lindsay. Teeth extracted positively without pain. Beautiful artificial teeth inserted at moderate prices.

R. C. GARRATT, MINDEN,
BAILIFF FIRST DIVISION COURT,
Provisional County of Haliburton; County Auctioneer; agent for all kinds of agricultural implements. Accounts promptly collected. Estates assigned to him will receive proper attention. Orders left at Curry's Drug Store will be promptly filled.

GEORGE BARRY, proprietor of the hotel known as the Sluman House, has good accommodation for the travelling public, and has also good stableing with attentive hostler always on hand. Bar well supplied with choice liquors, cigars, &c.
G. Barry,
Proprietor.

IRONDALE HOTEL,
IRONDALE ONTARIO.
This hotel offers first class accommodation to the travelling public. Camping parties stopping at this house will be furnished with dogs, canoes, &c. The best brands of liquors and cigars always kept on hand.
S. E. HANCOCK, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
HALIBURTON, ONT.
JOHN A. LUCAS, - PROPRIETOR.
Offers first-class accommodation to travelers.
The Bar is supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.
Good stabling and an attentive hostler always on hand.
Haliburton, August 1889.

MINDEN HOTEL, - - -
- - - MINDEN, ONT.
THIS favorite Hotel has been recently refitted and improved. It offers first-class accommodation to the travelling public. Guests patronizing the Minden Hotel, will find it a comfortable home. The table is always well supplied and attended to. The bar kept furnished with all that is necessary and the stabling will be found commodious and comfortable with a good hostler always on hand A first-class Commercial Room has also been fitted up, making this one of the best equipped in the county.
W. TERRY,
Minden, Jan. 5, 1891. Proprietor.

DOMINION HOTEL,
MINDEN, ONTARIO.
The proprietor of this well-known hotel wishes to inform his friends and acquaintances and the public that since he has rented this house he has made it both internally and externally suitable to all those who may favor him with a call. Good sample rooms, large and commodious stabling and store house. A well kept table. Meals to be had at all hours The bar well supplied with wines, liquors, ales and cigars, of the best quality. JOSEPH PYM.
Huntsmen stopping at this house will be furnished with dogs, canoes and help. 30

Farm for Sale.

200 Acres, Township of Snowdon, being Lots 10 and 11 in 6 h Con; about 50 acres cleared, Lot 11 all hardwood. Terms easy, apply to M. BROWN, Minden, or W. McINTOSH, Newcastle.

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 30, Con. A., Snowdon, three miles from Gelert, Apply to
E. D. ORDE,
Lindsay,
Or to
M. BROWN,
Minden.
Minden, Ontario,
May 28, 1889

PUMPS.

I beg leave to say that I have started the manufacture of Pumps with turned heads and Pipe. Timber all steamed, thus taking the sap out and preventing it from spoiling the taste of the water. I make a hardwood, or galvanized steel lined cylinder, according to your wish and attend to the repairing all makes of pumps.
Terms moderate Give me a call.
J. H. DAVID,
Ingoldsby.

If I Were a Girl.

If I were a girl, a true-hearted girl,
Just budding to fair womanhood,
There's many a thing that I would not do,
And numberless more that I would.
I never would frown with my mouth drawn down,
For the creases will come there and stay;
But sing like the lark, should the day be dark—
Keep a glow in my heart, anyway!

If I were a girl, a bright, winsome girl,
Just leaving my childhood behind,
I would be so neat from head to my feet,
That never a fault could one find.
So helpful to mother, so gentle to brother,
I'd have things so cheery and sweet,
That the streets and their glare could never compare
With the charms of the home so replete.

If I were a girl, a fond loving girl,
With father o'erburdened with care,
I would walk at his side with sweet, tender pride,
With ever a kiss and a prayer.
Not a secret I'd keep that would lead to deceit,
Not a thought I should blush to share;
Not a friend my parents would disapprove—
I would trust such a girl anywhere!

The Minden Echo.

MINDEN, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1892

PERSONAL.

We are pleased to see Mrs. Dawson about again after a few days illness.

Miss Curry, eldest daughter of Dr. Curry, who has been visiting her relatives in Omemee for some time past returned home on Mouday last.

We were very pleased to meet Mr. H. Robertson of Lutterworth in the Village this week; considering his recent severe illness he was looking well.

Mr. Jno Dawson who for some time past has been feeling indisposed is we are pleased to notice able to be about. We trust his health will soon be as good as ever.

Rev. A.L. Brown left here for Omemee yesterday morning, where he has been stationed for the next year. He has the hearty good wishes of a large number of friends in this part for his future success.

Rev. G. E. Ross who has dispensed the duties of missionary with success during the past year at Stanhope left for his new field of labor at Welcome in the Cobourg district on Tuesday where we trust he will meet with continued success.

Rev J. S. McMullen, who for the past two years has very successfully carried on his duties as Methodist Clergyman in this place, left on Monday morning for Morven in the Napanee district where he will no doubt meet with success, as he is a very earnest worker for the cause to which he belongs. Mr. McMullen's departure from our midst is felt very keenly by a host of friends.

Mrs. Sailes and Mrs. McMullen left on Monday morning for Little Britain, where Mrs. McMullen visits prior to her going to her new home at Morven. Mrs. McMullen will be greatly missed by her many friends in this part, and in fact throughout a large portion of the north country, having kindly assisted in all church work where her services were required. We trust she will be long spared as an helpmeet to Mr McMullen in the good work he is pursuing.

LOCAL.

Next Friday.
Dominion Day.
Big time at Minden.
Look out for programmes,
And read the special announcements.

SUBSCRIBE for the ECHO. Only $1.00.

TIN-TYPES:—On or before the 1st July next Mr. T. Hutton will be prepared to take first class tin type photos. Give him a call over the ECHO office He is also prepared to take photos of houses, &c., in good style.

CHEESE FACTORY:—The Minden cheese factory is very successful this season under the management of Mr. Bert Lapp still there are quite a number of farmers within its reach who do not take advantage of the opportunities it offers, greatly to their own disadvantage

NEW CHURCH:—The Episcopalians at Gelert are erecting a very neat church there on the site of the old school house. The stone foundation is well and substantially built and the superstructure is now well under progress; the edifice when completed will be a credit to the church people of that locality.

For good reliable Boots & Shoes, in Men's, Women's, Boys', Girls' and Children's sizes, go to Perkins & Co., 52 Kent Street, Lindsay: their stock is always well assorted, and they keep Ames, Holden & Co.'s celebrated Boots & Shoes, and their prices are right. Mr Perkins, who was with Messrs. Bryans & Co. during the time they were in business, has charge of the business, and customers may depend on getting the best value in the country Be sure and see their goods when in Town. Perkins & Co., 52 Kent Street, Lindsay, first door East of Cathro & Co., opposite McLennan's Hardware Store—32tf.

Read Mr J. W. Watson's new adv. in another column

COOK WANTED:—At the Dominion Hotel, Minden; to a competent cook good wages would be paid, apply to J. Pym

We are at eisure any time to receive back subscriptions to the ECHO You can see by our columns the law respecting newspapers, so there can not be any excuse for non payment of same.

HAVING received a new pair of hair clippers, the undersigned is fully prepared to cater to the wants of the public in the above line, and will be pleased to receive a call "Once a customer always a customer," is our motto Don't forget the place, over the Echo office, from 7 p. m. to 10 p.m Yours truly, C. Richards.

DANCE:—It is the intention of Mr. W Terry of the Minden Hotel to have provision for all who may wish to "trip the light fantastic toe" on Dominion Day and for this purpose he has secured the use of Mr. W. Eastman's hall for the occasion, where good music will be supplied and dancing will be kept up during the afternoon and evening.

COUNTY COUNCIL: The County Council of the Provisional County of Haliburton held their June session in the Court House, Minden this week; a full report of the proceedings will appear in our next issue The Reeves from the various municipalities report the outlook for the crops throughout the county as of the most encouraging character.

THE ROOSTER'S SONG:—Cock-a doodle doo! Have you heard the news? The Rooster tells to you He's cheapest man for Shoes, his Flour the best that's made, his prices down, down down; for Dry Goods or for Groceries, the cheapest place in Town. He pays out Cash for Produce hisCustomers to aid; Big Bargains now he offers in every line o trade. If money you are spending, or produce have to sell he asks you for your business, and he will suit you well

FORESTERS:—Court Anson of the Independent Order o Foresters held in Minden is in a very flourishing condition, its growth has not been rapid, but substantial, it is monthly gaining in both numbers and influence and a large accession to its ranks is anticipated in the near future. It is a society whose influence and advantages have only to be known to be appreciated and has made a more rapid growth since its inception than any other friendly society in existence

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester N.Y.—33-52t

Church Chimes

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, JUNE 26, 1892

MINDEN (St. Paul's.)
9.30 a.m, Sunday School.
10.30 a.m, Morning Prayer & Sermon.

STANHOPE (The School House)
3 45 p m., Evening Prayer & Sermon.
All are welcome.
J. HUGHES JONES, Incumbent.

METHODIST SERVICES

Gelert- 10.30 a.m., Rev. W. H. Learoyd.
Strafford's—2.30 p m, " "
Lindops—6.30, p m. " "
Blairhampton—10.30 a.m., Rev. Green.
Bethel—2 30 p m., "
Minden—6 30 " "

WELCOME

HALIBURTON (Presbyterian)
10.30 a.m., Sermon, Rev. Mr Hargrave
ALLSAW,
3 p. m., Sermon, Rev. Mr. Hargrave.

WELCOME

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, *don't fail* to use it, It will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00.

Notice to Orangemen

1892

12th JULY

We have a Large Assortment of Men's Suits, Pants, Shirts and Belts.

Also Orange Blue and Purple Ribbons, and shall be pleased to supply you at Reasonable Prices.

D. GORRIE,

Haliburton's - - Live - - Merchant

NOTE:-The leading stores close each evening, except Saturday, at 7 p.m. sharp

WIRE!

Black Fence Wire. Buckthorn Wire.
Galvanized " Chicken Coop Netting.
Barbed " Twisted Fence Wire.
Braded Wire makes the most visible of any Wire Fence in existence.

WIRE, for baleing hay and Straw. Green Wire Cloth for Window and Door Screens. Window and Door Screens, any size, made to order. Garden Tools, Shears, Hose, Lacon Rakes, Lawn Mowers Tree Pruners 10 ft. long.

Write for prices. Letters cheerfully answered.

J. G. EDWARDS,

Importer and Dealer in Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,
Sign of the Anvil, - Kent Street, Lindsay.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while thething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

The Young Man—Gracie, what is it your father sees in me to object to, darling?
The Young Woman (wiping away a tear)—He doesn't see anything in you, Algernon. That's why he objects.

Mrs. Keene—There are times when I wish I were a man.
Mr. Keene—For instance?
Mrs. Keene—When I pass a milliner's window and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new bonnet.

First-Class Crayon Portraits

ANY of our readers desiring first-class crayon portraits made from photographs of members of their family should secure prices from the Anglo-American Art Association, No. 9 Ground Floor, Canada Life Building, Toronto, Ont, who have the largest staff of experienced artists in this line on this continent. Agents can make money securing orders for crayon portraits. Send for full particulars by mail or call on them. Work is unequalled and prices lower than the lowest. A sample portrait from this Company will be on exhibition at the office of the ECHO.

Subscribe for the Echo; only $1.00 per year.

COUNTY OF HALIBURTON

Teacher's Examinations

THE annual examinations for District Certificates will be held in the SCHOOL HOUSE, HALIBURTON, commencing

Tuesday, June 28, 1892,

at 8.45 a. m.

Notice of intention to write at the examination and certificate of character should be sent to the undersigned not late than June 4th.

Chas. D. Curry,
Minden, May 16th, 1892 P. S. I.

$50.00 FOR A CHICKEN

To create an interest in the breeding of high-class poultry. I will award a special Prize of $50.00 cash to the person raising the heaviest Plymouth Rock chicken hatched from eggs purchased of me.

Plymouth Rocks are unquestionably the best breed of fowls known for the Canadian farmer. Send for descriptive Circular of this valuable breed of fowls.

Eggs for hatching, guaranteed fresh and true to name, carefully packed in baskets and delivered to Express Company, $2.00 per sitting of 13. Address,

T. A. WILLITTS,
Breeder of Plymouth Rock Fowls,
WESTON, ONT.

MINERALOGY
901.44

MINDEN

Flour - -	$2 25
Women's Shoes	15
Men's Fine Shoes -	1 25
Boys' "	75

Cash paid for Wool, Butter & Eggs

The Largest Store, the Largest & Cheapest Stock in the County.

I MEAN BUSINESS EVERY DAY.

THE RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Blotches on the Face, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Liver Trouble, Diabetes, Disordered Stomach, Dizziness, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Flatulence, Female Complaints, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Nausea, Nettle Rash, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Rush of Blood to the Head, Sallow Complexion, Scald Head, Scrofula, Sick Headache, Skin Diseases, Sour Stomach, Tired Feeling, Torpid Liver, Ulcers, Water Brash and every other symptom or disease that results from impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one tabule after each meal. A continued use of the Ripans Tabules is the surest cure for obstinate constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. 1 gross $2, ½ gross $1.25, ¼ gross 75c., 1-24 gross 15 cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, New York.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to me are notified to call and settle without delay and save costs.

F. R. Curry.

Minden, March 15th, 1892.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS AND FRAMES

To all our Subscribers for 1892.

We, the publishers of "North American Homes," in order to increase the circulation of our journal throughout the United States and Canada, will spend this year over **one hundred thousand dollars** among our new subscribers in the form of an artistic Crayon Portrait and a handsome frame (as per cut below), to be made **free of charge** for every new subscriber to **"North American Homes."** Our family journal is a monthly publication consisting of 16 pages, filled with the best literature of the day, by some of the best authors, and is worthy of the great expense we are doing for it. Eight years ago the *New York World* had only about 15,000 daily circulation; to-day it has over 300,000. This was obtained by judicious advertisement and a lavish expenditure of money. What the proprietor of the *N. Y. World* has accomplished we feel confident of doing ourselves. We have a large capital to draw upon, and the **handsome premium** we are giving you will certainly give us the largest circulation of any paper in the world. The money we are spending now among our subscribers will soon come back to us in increased circulation and advertisements. The Crayon Portrait we will have made for you will be executed by the largest association of artists in this city. Their work is among the finest made, and **we guarantee** you an artistic Portrait and a perfect likeness to the original. There is nothing more useful as well as ornamental than a handsome framed Crayon Portrait of yourself or any member of your family; therefore this is a chance in a lifetime to get one already framed and ready to hang in your parlor **absolutely free of charge.**

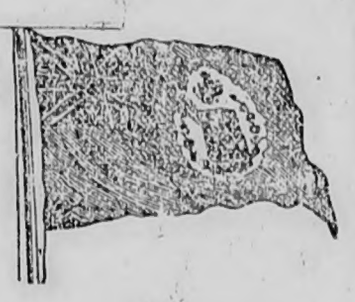
READ THE FOLLOWING GRAND 30 DAYS' OFFER:

Send us $1.50, price for one year subscription to "North American Homes," and send us also a photograph, tintype or daguerrotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you from same an artistic half **life size Crayon Portrait,** and put the Portrait in a good substantial **gilt or bronze frame of 2 inch moulding absolutely free of charge;** will also furnish you a genuine French glass, boxing and packing same **free of expense.** Cut this out and send it with your photograph at once, also your subscription, which you can remit by Draft, P. O. Money Order, Express Money Order, or Postal Note, made payable to

NORTH AMERICAN HOMES PUBLISHING CO.,

References—Any newspaper publishers, Rev. T. Dewitt Talmadge, all mercantile agencies and banks in New York City. **World Building, New York.**

Or the Editor of The Echo.



DOMINION DAY.

GRAND CELEBRATION

—IN—

MINDEN.

A splendid list of Prizes for athletic sports, Racing, Jumping &c., will be offered for competition on Friday next, 1st July 1892 in Minden Village.

A big time expected.

Come one!

Come all!

The Trade of Spring & Summer

READY WITH OUR SPRING BARGAINS

We Commence the Season with Bargains.
We will continue the Season with Bargains.
We will End the Season with Bargains.

: : : FINE GOOODS AND PLENTY OF THEM.

All the Leading and Representative Styles for Spring and Summer. Yes, we got them on the run. High prices and Hard Times must go. Nothing can stand before our Magnificent New Goods and Marvellous prices.

PARASOLS, SUNSHADES AND UMBRELLAS

Are on the run. They are going. Examine our Styles and Prices.

Prints, Sateens, Delaines and Fancy Dress Goods.

The Finest and Most Complete Assortment of New and Popular Styles you ever laid your eyes on.

Ready-Made Clothing in Men's, Youths' and Boys'.

Come in and learn what pleasure, satisfaction and economy there is in buying from us in the above lines.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

This department is a very striking feature of our Stock. We have set prices on these Goods which are just as low as we should put on our stock were it small and easily overlooked, instead of being as it is, of large extent and and bound to attract buyers of taste and discrimination.

Carpets, House Furnishings, Blinds, Lace Curtains and Curtain Poles.

In these standard staples we desire to be absolutely rulers. In support of this aspiration we have made our stock thoroughly complete in every feature, having looked well to the quality of our Goods, and have made prices the very lowest we can make. Give us a trial when you want anything in this line; it will repay you.

GLOVES AND HOSIERY

Should fit well, and be free from injurious dyes. Every buyer has a right to expect that these three qualities shall mark the Gloves and Hosiery offered here. You should try us when you want neat and inoffensive Hosiery and Gloves.

Our welcome word to all--BARGAINS.

E. E. W. McGAFFEY,

Lindsay's Leader of Low Cash Prices

DRY - GOODS - HOUSE,

Kent Street, Lindsay.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE - ECHO ONLY $1.00.

MINDEN MILLS.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his customers that his

GRIST MILL

has been thoroughly overhauled and a New Purifier put in, so that he is now prepared to give the fullest satisfaction to all who patronize him, both in quality and yield if they bring him good wheat.

CHOPPING.

Any person bringing 1000 pounds o grain to be chopped can have it done promptly at 7 Cents per hundred or for one twelfth toll.

THE MARKET PRICE WILL BE PAID IN CASH FOR WHEAT AND OATS

Delivered at the Mill.

LUMBER.

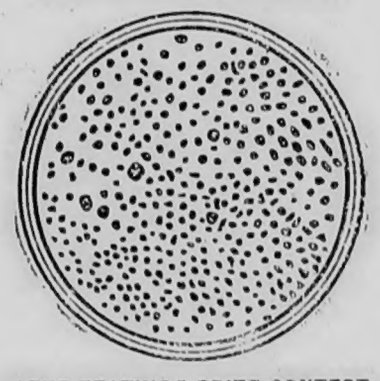
Having a large quantity of Lumber now on hand he is prepared to sell it cheaper than ever. Good Baswood V Joint, Planed Siding on hand at lowest rates.

NOTICE.—Persons having Lumber cut at the Anson steam Mills, will please call and settle for sawing and remove their lumber, as it remains there entirely at their own risk

All outstanding accounts must be settled at once, or they will be placed in suit for collection for next Court.

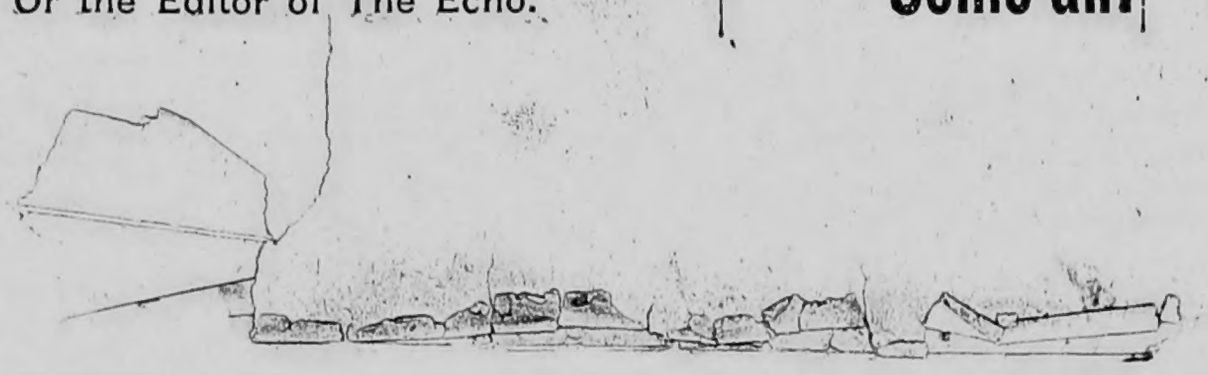
T. STINSON.

HAVE YOU A GOOD PAIR OF EYES?



"EYE-TESTING" PRIZE CONTEST.

If your eyesight is above the average, perhaps you can tell us *exactly* how many dots there are in the above inner circle. If you can do this we guarantee you an elegant and valuable prize. It will be a more difficult task than you imagine at first sight. To the *first* person who can count the dots in the above circle *correctly* and send us the *exact* number which appear therein will be given a **valuable Gold Watch,** guaranteed to be a first-class timekeeper. To the *second* will be given a first-class **Set of Encyclopedia** in library binding; to the *third* will be given a **French Music Box;** to *each* of the next *three* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-rings;** to *each* of the next *five* will be given a **Solid Gold Brooch** with genuine diamond setting; to *each* of the next *ten* will be given a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern,** (16 yards in any color); to *each* of the next *twenty* will be given a genuine **Coin Silver Watch.** To the *last* person who sends the correct number of dots appearing in the above circle will be given a fine **China Dinner Service;** to *each* of the next *five* to the *last* will be given a **Silk Dress Pattern** (16 yards in any color); to *each* of the next *ten* to the *last* will be given a genuine **Diamond Brooch** in solid gold setting; to *each* of the next *twenty* to the *last* will be given a **Coin Silver Watch.** This contest will be conducted *on honor* by one of the leading art publishing companies of the world. Every person answering must enclose forty cents (silver) or fourteen three cent stamps for one copy of a genuine reproduction of that famous picture, **"A Flower Slave,"** size 24x17 inches, suitable and ready for framing. This picture will be an addition and ornament to the most artistic home. Nothing like it has ever been sold at this price. Our object is to introduce these art reproductions in this country. Our prizes are genuine and valuable. Nothing is charged for the above rewards in any way. We absolutely *give them free* to attract attention and introduce our beautiful works of art. **We guarantee a valuable prize to every person who can send us the correct number of dots in the above circle.** As to the reliability of our company we can refer you to leading business houses in Toronto. All prizes will be given strictly as merited, and satisfaction to the public is guaranteed. Upon receipt of your answer enclosing 40 cents, **"The Flower Slave,"** as described above, will be sent to your address promptly, and if you are entitled to a prize for correct answer, you will also receive it promptly. Address **ANGLO-AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION, No. 9 Ground Floor, Canada Life Building, Toronto, Ont.**



MINDEN ECHO
24/6/1992

Paterson & Co.

SYNDICATE STORE

Next to Post Office,

LINDSAY

We sell goods cheaper than any other Merchants East of Toronto.

See our all Wool Dress Goods

FOR 5CTS.

Our Cottonades worth 25cts.

FOR 18 CTS.

Our Shirting, worth 15 cts.

FOR 10 CTS.

Our Prints, worth 10 cts.,

FOR 5CTS.

And all other goods in proportion.

Call and See our Stock and Satisfy Yourselves

Remember the Place,

The Syndicate Store

LINDSAY,

Paterson & Co.

The Minden Echo

MINDEN, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1892

North Victoria Protest

THE protest against Mr. Sam Hughes M. P., has been decided in favor of the sitting member, so Mr. Hughes holds his seat in the present Parliament without further let or hinderance. When the matter came up for adjudication it appeared Mr. Hughes had never been served with a notice of the protest, consequently was out of the fight. Since his appearance in Parliament he has been very energetic and we trust with his usual push he will succeed in advancing the best interests of his constituency.

12th JULY.

WE understand the Orangemen of Minden are making extensive preparation for the celebration of the approaching anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne in the Village of Minden; we hope there will be a good turn out on the occasion, and as the arrangements are in the hands of a competent committee we have no doubt as to its success.

PROROGATION

WITH the end of the month it is expected the Dominion Parliament will have the business of the session completed, so that the Parliament may be prorogued and its members enabled to spend Dominion Day at their own homes. A large amount of business has been transacted during the present session and much legislation accomplished in the interests of the Dominion at large, so that we feel certain the members will hail with delight a temporary cessation of their arduous labors.

U. S. PRESIDENCY.

THE latest reports would indicate that ex-President Cleveland will be the Democratic Candidate for the Presidential Chair at the next election. There will therefore be a lively contest for the honorable position, as both the candidates have filled the place in a creditable and successful manner, but the electoral system of the United States is such that the office holders of the party in power have a great leverage in their favor. So far as Canadian interests are concerned it matters little which succeeds, as neither of the candidates have displayed any regard for Canadian interests in the past, and perhaps it is just as well that it is so, as Canada is quite competent to take care of her own interests even in the face of the ill obscured hostility of her Southern neighbors.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition.

WE have received a copy of the handsome and extensive Prize List of this monster association, whose exhibition takes place September 5th to 17th inclusive, 1892. It is quite unnecessary for us to say a word of commendation for this organization, which has hitherto been so energetically and successfully managed; but we might say, with enlarged grounds and corresponding facilities the next show is expected to excel all its predecessors. For information and particulars address H. J. Hill, Manager and Secretary of the Exhibition, Toronto.

A Shower of Frogs.

DANBURY, Conn., June 22.—A huge black storm cloud was seen hovering over the eastern half of the city very early this morning.

The rain fell in torrents while the cloud was passing over East Danbury, and thousands of lively little frogs tumbled from the heavens, literally covering the earth.

They were no bigger than a potato bug, but they were exceedingly lively, and people who had left the windows of their sleeping rooms open were awakened by frogs in their beds.

The sidewalks were slippery with dead frogs. The little creatures seemed to expand and burst after a few minutes.

Blake Nominated

Selected by the Anti-Parnellites to Stand for South Longford.

DUBLIN, June 22.—The Anti Parnellite Convention to-day, Michael Davitt presiding, selected Timothy Healy to stand for North Longford, which he now represents, and Hon. Edward Blake of Canada to be candidate for South Longford.

South Longford has been represented by James G. Fitzgerald, who was returned unopposed in June, 1888. It has a voting population of 4614, a large preponderance being Home Rulers or Nationalists. When it was last contested it recorded 3046 Home Rulers and 321 Unionists.

Quebec's New Bishop.

Rev. Hunter Dunn of London, England, to Fill the Vacancy.

QUEBEC, June 22.—In the Anglican Synod Bishop Hamilton of Niagara continued to receive the clerical vote up to the 13th ballot, but failed to receive the necessary lay vote.

On the 13th ballot the clergy elected the Rev. Hunter Dunn of All Saints, South Acton, London, England, and on the 14th ballot the laity fell into line and gave Mr. Dunn the necessary majority. The election was then made unanimous.

When You Write to the Editor.

OCCASIONALLY people while reading their newspaper come upon remarks which rouse their opposition, indignation or approval to such a degree that they feel impelled to write to the editor and express their feelings at once. Out comes the memorandum book and on a torn-off leaf a letter is scribbled in the best way which extreme haste and the jolting of the car will permit. It is mailed that day, and the writer is often astonished at not seeing it published the next morning. Here follow a few hints to correspondents, which if observed, will go far to insure prompt publication:

If your communication refers to something already published don't you bother to mention that fact; just give the additional news and let the editor write an introductory sentence or so explaining what you are talking about. He has the files handy, and likes to search through them for day and date.

If you want to say a word you don't know how to spell there is little use in hunting it up in a dictionary; spell it in Artemus Ward style, and put quotation marks on it. That will look as if you were joking, and editors love that kind of a funny man.

As for grammar, why worry about that? Grammarians differ so among themselves that the editor will probably disagree with you anyway. So let him attend to the grammar; he has loads of time.

Make each sentence as long and as much involved as possible. Then if you decide toward the latter end of one to change the construction and end the sentence somewhat differently from your original intention, do so without hesitation, and don't waste time making the first part of the sentence conform with the last; the editor can easily see what you are driving at and alter it at his leisure, of which he has so much more than you.

With regard to punctuation, do it profusely or not at all. In the former case the editor can amuse himself scratching out the superfluous marks, and in the latter will find gymnastics for his mind in determining where your phases connect. He needs something like this to keep him from sleeping at his desk.

Write on both sides of the paper, so the foreman of the composing room will be unable to cut it up into "takes," which he foolishly thinks necessary for rapid work.

Don't write legibly or the editor will take you for a mere beginner, a man of little importance. Illegibility in their handwriting is assiduously preserved by some of our most distinguished men.

If you send type-written matter, run the lines so closely together that no room is left for impertinent interlineations or corrections by the editor, and if you find that you have inadvertently used a wrong word, write the correct one on top of the wrong one, every time.

If you observe these rules carefully, whenever the editor finds a letter from you lying on his table, he will drop all other business in order to get at it, that he may puzzle out its meaning and prepare it for the compositor at once.

Oh, What a Cough!

WILL you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

Going out of Business

As I am leaving Haliburton I will offer the whole of my Stock consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Groceries,

BOOTS & SHOES & HARDWARE,

At the lowest prices ever before offered in Haliburton.

Prints at 5c. per yd.,	worth	10c.
Dress Goods at 8c. per yd.,	worth	15c.
Cottonades at 10c "	"	20c.
Cretons		7c.
Men's suits at $3.50,	worth	$7.00
" Overalls at 60c.,	"	1.00
" Shirts		50c.
" Boots		80c.
Women's Boots		75c.
Wall Paper		4c. per roll
6 lbs. Japan tea	for	$1.00
25 lbs. Sugar	for	$1.00

FARMERS,

Now is your chance to get even with

Hard Times.

Remember, everything must be SOLD

Regardless of Cost

Haiburton's Cheapest Store

Highest price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.

All kinds of Farm Produce taken as Cash

WM. GILES

NOICES' GENERAL STORE

MINDEN

The largest and most varied Stock, in the County.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Cottonades, Shirtings, Denims, &c.

Purchased before the Advance in Price.

Our usual well assorted stock of BOOTS & SHOES, fully maintained.

See our Ladie's $1.00 Button Boots.

A large variety of Ladies' & Children's Trimed & Untrimed Hats, newest styles.

Large additions to our Stock of

: READY-MADE CLOTHING :

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.,

A large Stock always on hand, at lowest prices.

E. Noice.

SPRING NOVELTIES

W. J. Austin, - - Haliburton.

OUR Stock is now most complete, comprising all the Newest and Latest Novelties in **Fancy** and **Staple Dry Goods, Hats, Caps** and **Clothing.** Our Stock of **Groceries, Crockery** and **Glassware** cannot be beaten. Our **BOOTS & SHOES** walk over everything. Call and examine for yourselves and you will say it is a

: : : NOVELTY : : :

To have such fine quality of goods offered at such marvelously low prices, but the

GREATEST NOVELTY

Is, that we will not ask you for cash, but are prepared to take in exchange Sheep, Cattle, Raw Furs, and Forest Products, of al- kinds, such as Ties, Shingle Timber, Cedar Posts, Hard Cord Wood, Elm Stave Bolting, Basswood Heading, Basswood Logs, and Birch Board Timber, delivered at Haliburton, or on the railway track between Haliburton and Ingoldsby, paying the highest market price for the same. Prices and all particulars can be obtained from

W. J. Austin, - - Haliburton.

MINDEN ECHO
24/4/1902
991.44

SEE HOW FAR $1.00 WILL GO AT

CARTER'S

6 yards Table Linen, very strong	$1.00
20 Fancy Check Linen Glass Towels	do
12½ yards Feather Ticking	do
20 yds. Check Shirting, fast colors	do
12 yds. Fancy Checked Cottonade	do
16 yds Cambric Dress Lining	do
16 yds Fancy Cotton Dress Delaines	do
25 Large White Linen Finished Handkerchiefs	do
100 yards White Lawn Embroidery	do
20 Pair White Cotton Ribbed Hose	do
20 Pair Men's Heavy Cotton Socks	do
12 yards Heavy Grass Linen	do
15yds. Pure Linen Heavy Roller Towling	do
4 Men's Cotton Working Shirts	do
8 Pair Men's Elastic Web Braces	do
4 Men's Fancy Flannelette Shirts	do
8 Men's Iron Frame 4-ply Linen Turned down Collars	do
4½ yds. All-Wool Henerette, all shades	do
10 Pair Men's All-Wool Socks	do
4 Pair Ladies' Cotton Drawers, (Lace Trimmed)	do
4 Ladies' White Cotton Chemise (Lace Trimmed)	do
11 Ladies' Lisle Thread Undervests	do
4 Pair Heavy Corsets	$1.00
3½ yards Table Oilcloth 5-4	do
50 yards Blk Lace	do
4 Pair Ladies Blk Lisle Thread Hose, fast Black	do
25 Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs	do
1 Good White Quilt, (Great Value)	do
2 Pair Men's Wool Pants and a pair Braces	do
4 yards All-Wool Opera Flannel, any shade	do
17 yards Heavy Shaker Flannel	do
11 yards Soft Finish Cretonne	do
20 Table napkins, Linen	do
11 yards Stair Carpet	do
5 yards Handsome Ceylon Flannel	do
3 Linen Tray Covers Fringed	do
13 Table Doyles	do
2 Ladies' White Cotton Night Gowns and one Ladies' Vest	do
2 Suits or 4 pieces Gents' Summer Underclothing	do
1 Bunch New Brunswick Yarn	do
8 yards All-Wool Nuns Veiling	do
10 Pair of Our Wonder Socks	do
10 Pair Fast Black Ladies' Cotton Hose	do

☞ We are selling Men's and Boy's Ready-made Clothing at 50c. on the dollar.
Every Boy is presented with a Base Ball and Bat free.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

THAT this is the biggest bargain list on earth and not a trashy line on it.
THAT every line we advertise we have in stock.
THAT you should call early, for some lines are sure to be sold out quickly.
THAT our store closes at 6 o'clock, Saturday's excepted.

Read this list. Figure it out. See what you can save. And make a rush for the

GOLDEN KION

M. J. CARTER,

: : The Cheap Man

Sign of the Golden Lion. LINDSAY

DOMINION

ORGAN & PIANO CO.

THE WORLD-RENOWNED PRODUCTIONS OF THIS COMPANY, WHICH have honorably achieved fame in competition with the best instruments of other makers the world over, still stand in the

-:- FRONT RANK -:-

In Elegant and Chaste Design of Case,
Beauty of Finish,
Solidity of Construction, and
Thoroughness of Workmanship.

Every Piano and Organ Warranted for Five Years.

☞Each Instrument has our Patented Mouse-Proof Attachment.

Inspection of the Dominion Pianos and Organs cordially invited. Descriptive Catalogues supplied upon application,

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO Co.,
Bowmanville, Ont.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight palpitation of the heart, emissions lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, speaks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of willpower, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc, are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave. Toronto, Canada.

Sudden Changes.

A cold, or exposure, many cause the poisonous acids in the blood to clog its circulation. This is rheumatism. Clark's Lightning Liniment will stop the pain at once. It should be taken both internally and externally if the attack is severe, and it affords instant relief. If the pain appears again, it should be met with the same treatment, until a cure is effected. This wonderful preparation has worked some remarkable cures among rheumatic sufferers. Where once tried, it is always used after. Sold by all druggists; price 50 cents. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

Many Ladies

have written that Clark's Catarrh Cure has relieved them, restoring perfectly in every sense. Through gratitude they have consented that their names be published. Yet the Clark Chemical Company will not use this means to advertise their remedy. They will not parade the sufferings of any one, or invade the sacred privacy of any home. Any sufferer from catarrh will recommend Clark's Catarrh Cure, and that good word is worth more than the published certificate. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

A Cold in the Head

is the beginning of catarrh, and catarrh often lays the foundation for consumption. The last disease may be avoided by curing the first two, either of which yields at once to Clark's Catarrh Cure, price 50 cents. It clears the head, restores the sense of smell, and drives away that dull headache which all experience who have Catarrh in any form. One package of Clark's Catarrh Cure will work wonders. If the druggist has not got it, send price direct to Clark's Chemical Company, Toronto or New York, and the package will be sent by return mail.

THE semi annual meeting of the Haliburton County Orange Lodge will meet in the Orange Hall, Kinmount, on

Tuesday, the 26th inst.,

at one o'clock in the afternoon.

By order,
J. A. Lucas, Co. Secretary. Jas. Mortimer, Co. Master.

A BRIGHT PAPER.—A sign of the times is the increasing vigor and aggressiveness of the Prohibition press. THE SON OF TEMPERANCE, started in January, 1892, and has been enlarged with the June number. It is a bright and clean sheet, uncompromising in its Prohibition politics, a hard hitter, and will probably be popular as an Abstinence and Prohibition educator. A cartoon by Bengough is promised for the July issue. A column is devoted to Dumb Animals. Issued monthly; 25c. a year. W. E. Smallfield, Publisher, Renfrew, Ont.

Guidance to Subscribers

AGAIN it is necessary for us to remind those who have not paid their subscriptions to the ECHO, that we are in need of CASH, and call upon such to do so without further delay. It will benefit both yourselves as well as the ECHO to a great extent. For the information of those who have wrong ideas of the law respecting newspapers, we publish again a few clauses of the same:

1.—Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2.—If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3.—The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Different Kinds of Men.

There is the man who lets his wife manage everything out doors, and in; who even says nothing when the hardly earned tax money is spent for nonsense, or the hired man told to quit because he forgot to bring water to the house in the morning. There is the man whose wife asks like a slave for a cent, who begs for a print dress and asks leave before she can promise to spend an afternoon with a neighbor. A little further on is the man who, when he buried his first wife, was straightway possessed with a spirit of uneasiness until he got another; who asked every widow and old maid he knew to marry him; who spent much precious breath telling fathers with marriageable daughterr how much syrup he made last spring, and what a good dairy he had, but whose non-success was proverbial. At last he attained to the height of his ambition, and was married again, and a better "managed" man you never saw. I have heard of men who did not dare call their souls their own until they had their wife's permission, and that coat fits Jones' back so well that further description is unnecessary. Then there is the man who has a daughter, and that fact is held up before everybody's eyes until it is neighborhood talk. "Minnie says so and so." "O, yes. Minnie made one like that, only the work is a little better." "Minnie wouldn't have anything to do with him." "I don't know whether we can go or not; we will let you know Friday, when Minnie comes home. These are samples of the every-day conversation of Minnie's parents. One man is such a liar—to state the truth in plain words—that even his wife cannot believe a word he says. She never repeats a story Bob tells her, until someone else confirms it, since she has had some very sharp lessons. To accuse one of telling a story like Bob Smith is to call him a liar by implication. He will not pay any debt unless obliged to, but a pretty strong threat of the law will always bring the money, for he is a man with considerable property. This list of some of the men I know is not creditable, but I have known them for years, and am prepared to introduce them to anybody.

Farmers' Boys and Farmers' Wives.

Many farmers' boys are anxious to leave home. Their craving for knowledge can only be satisfied by giving the mind something fresh to think about; the tongue something new and interesting to talk about.

See how eager the child is to learn; not always to study, but to find out things. Their minds as well as their bodies must be fed. Accordingly, wise is the farmer, who, having hopes his children will love the farm as they grow up, gives his boys and girls plenty of reading matter, and some diversion to enliven the drudgery of toiling days.

I fear that here and there may still be found a home where the wife and mother of the household it carrying too large a burden. How is this, husbands, and fathers, boys and girls? Is mother the slave of the home, or is she, as she ought to be, its most favored member? You must remember one thing, you are not to take it for granted because she does not complain you may not be giving her cause for it. You must not take it for granted that because she has ministered to your wants by day and by night for so many years, that her strength is still equal to these tasks, or that you should impose them upon her. Perhaps you have become so used to accepting her self-denial as a matter of course that you have no idea that it costs her anything. Stop a moment and think about it. See that her last days are not spent in stewing over a hot stove, and in bending her back over a washtub. See that she is not forgotten when you hitch up the new carriage for a drive. See that she is not left at home when the family goes to church, or behind when merry-makings are in order. Do not take "no" for an answer, and in the glow of pleasure and charm of life which she will experience find for yourselves a rich reward for these labors of love.

A True Story.

"Papa, can you please give me fifty cents for my spring hat? 'Most all the academy girls have theirs."

"No, Mary; I can' spare the money."

The above request was persuasively made by a sixteen-year-old maiden as she was preparing for school one fine spring morning. The refusal came from the parent in a curt, indifferent tone. The disappointed girl went to school. The father started for his place of business. On his way thither he met a friend, and being a hail fellow well met, he invited him into Mac's for a drink. As usual there were others there, and the man that could not spare his daughter fifty cents for a hat treated the crowd. When about to leave he laid a half dollar on the counter, which just paid for the drinks. Just then the saloon keeper's daughter entered, and going behind the bar, said, "Papa, I want fifty cents for my spring hat."

"All right," says the dealer, and taking up the half dollar from the counter, he handed it over to the girl, who departs smiling. Mary's father seemed dazed, he walked out alone, and said to himself: "I had to bring my fifty cents here for the rumseller's daughter to buy a hat with, after refusing my own daughter. I'll never drink another drop." And he kept his pledge.

Patient—Doctor, let me know the worst.
Doctor (absent mindedly)—Your bill will be two hundred dollars.

The proud have no friends. Not in prosperity for then they know nobody; and not in adversity, for then nobody knows them.

Teacher: What is a synonym? Bright boy: It's a word you can use in place of another when you dont know how to spell the other one.

Suburban resident: "Yes, I want a useful man about my country place. Can you milk? Applicant, "Yis, sor." Resident, "Which side of a cow do you sit on when milking?" Applicant, "Wull, sor, Oi never milked but one cow, and she was a kicker, sor; and be-dad, a good deal av the time Oi was on both sides av her, sor."

The undersigned has the sole agency in this locality for the sale of Hamiltons celebrated farm implements and machinery, of Peterboro, comprising:

Mowers
Reapers & Binders
Horse Rakes
Seeders
Straw Cutters
Root Pulpers and Slicers
Ploughs
Harrows
Weeders

John Welch.

All About Shorthand.

THIS is the title of a 32 page pamphlet of information, containing answers to all the questions an inquirer would be likely to ask about books, instruction, salaries of stenographers, how to secure positions, etc., etc. It will show what young men have done at home on farms and in workshops; how from the humblest beginnings the highest success has been reached by learning this art at piece-meal study, and while pursuing other occupations. The success of stenographers as compared with the success of young men in any other vocation in life, will be seen to be marvelous and encouraging. The author of this system was himself a farmer's boy and learned the art while following the plow. The information he gives in this pamphlet will be of interest and value to every young man (or young woman either) who must earn their own living. The pamphlet is mailed for 5 one cent postage stamps to anyone writing for it and mentioning the paper in which this article appears.

Address, D. L. SCOTT-BROWNE, 251 West 14th Street, New York, N.Y.

R. G. HAIGHT,

The Farmer's Friend
ALSO
& Licensed Peddler.
Agent for Myers' Horse & Cattle Spice

We will buy everything you have to sell, and sell you most everything you want to buy.

Bring Along
- Your Old Copper.
- Your Old Brass.
- Your Old Rubbers.
- Your Wool.
- Your Wool Pickings.
- Your Eggs & Oats
- Your Butter.

For which we will pay a higher price than any one in the Village.

In our Peddling Van we will endeavor to carry a choice mixture of

DRY GOODS, T, TOBACCOS.
GROCERIES & TINWARE.

Use Myer's Royal Spice for Pigs, Poultry, Horses, Cattle & Sheep.

R. G. Haight & Co.

☞ Use Myers' Royal Spice. ☜

Tailoring!

—YOU CAN—
SAVE MONEY
BY HAVING YOUR CLOTHES MADE BY
CLARK & SON,
FENELON FALLS.

William Eastman,

Blacksmith, Horse-shoe
—AND—
GENERAL - : - JOBBER

Careful personal attention given to Horse-shoeing, everything in Blacksmithing attended to promptly. Work warranted and prices moderate.

Call and give me a trial.

W. EASTMAN,
Minden

TAILORING!

—IT WILL—
PAY YOU
TO GIVE ME A CALL
ERE YOU ORDER YOUR
Spring and Summer
—SUITS—
G. ROWLISON,
KINMOUNT.

Short Horn Bull.

THE subscriber having purchased a well bred Durham Bull, will keep him for service on Lot 12, Con. 2, Township of Minden. Terms, 50c. if paid at time of service, otherwise, 75c. ROBERT CASEY.

The Old-Time Circus.

I want ter see the old-time circus—
  The vans a-comin' inter town;
I want ter hear the band,
  I want ter see the clown.

On Deacon Swayne's old pasture lot
  I'd see 'em pitch their tent,
An' watch the sharpers fleece the jays
  That came ter see the elephent.

I want ter see the old-time circus
  With rings no more than one;
I want ter see the same old clown
  So full of pranks and fun.

I want ter see that quaint old chap
  With forty coats upon his back,
As used ter tumble inter the ring
  And want ter ride around the track.

I want ter see the men in spangles,
  A-flukin' thro' the air;
I want ter see that blithsome little witch
  As rode the spotted mare.

Oh, dashin' maid?
  Oh, spotted mare!
(My heart's a-flutter—
  'Tis, I swear!)

A BARITONE'S DEVOTION;

OR A TALE OF SUNNY ITALY.

"Yes," he said, "it is the hardest lot. Yet, my own, you told me to go out; and even if you asked me, which I know you never would do, I could not now turn my back."

"Of course not," she said, eagerly; "you will go on, and in the end right must win. Perhaps they will no longer care for each other, or perhaps—indeed, I try not to wish it exactly—Comerio might die, or——."

"Don't let us try to look on," said Carlo, with a shudder. "God helping me, I'll be faithful to death, but I can't manage more than a day at a time. And see, my own, the sun is shining again and the rain is over. It is hard to say it, but I don't think we have any business to stay here longer. Your father might justly complain, and we will not give him cause to do that."

She clung to him, while her tears rained down. Kate could not see her face, but the sunlight fell full upon his, revealing plainly the terrible struggle he was passing through. It was all she could do to keep from sobbing when this man, whom she had disliked and half despised—this man whose life she had compared to the barren figtree, began to speak.

"See, *carina*," he said, falling back to his native language, and speaking with the direct simplicity which is as rare as it is attractive; "God is so just—so fair—don't you think He must be nearest those who suffer? We have to be separated, darling, but yet there is compensation for us both. We can surely trust Him with our lives—yes, and delight in that!"

"But I can't help being afraid for you," she sobbed; "you are so far away, and how can I tell what may be happening when that bad man hates you so, and wants to get rid of you?"

"Yet it is often when we fear most that we learn not to fear," he said. "Oh, I remember so well the first time that came to me! I was about Gigi's age; it was at the time of one of the earthquake panics, and I remember waking in an awful fright and trembling at the darkness and loneliness, then finding that there was One nearer than my mother, and that the house might fall or be swallowed up, yet He would be with us."

What followed was inaudible to Kate, but presently through her tears she saw that after a long embrace they parted, that he held the door open for Francesca, and let her pass out into the sunshine alone, then shut himself in once more, and began to pace to and fro in agitation which alarmed her.

She saw how strong a restraint he must have put on himself when Francesca was present, but now the limits of endurance seemed to be passed; he could but let his wild grief drive him as it would. Kate held her breath for awe while he paced to and fro, pausing for a while with a groan, and resting his head on his upraised hands as they clutched for support at the rough, wooden wall, then once more pacing the little room faster and yet faster, till with a stifled cry he threw himself down on the ground, and broke into passionate sobbing and tears.

The waiting seemed terribly long to her; she tried not to look at him, and fixed her eyes on the red and white flowers in the altar-vases, but still each stifled sob fell on her ear; and she, who had ever deemed herself a model of self-control, found her tears streaming down merely for sympathy. She had never seen a man cry before; indeed, she had cherished the idea, common to most girls, that men never do cry. The sight frightened her; it moved her strangely, and the relief was indescribable when at last he grew calmer.

Presently, with intervals between, came broken snatches of prayer, spoken always in Italian.

"My God! it must be that since Thou hast shown me Thy will Thou wilt give me strength to do it."

* * * * * * *

"I know that Thou art stronger than these fiends that tear me."

"If I could feel Thee near all would be light, but I am in darkness and torment—past feeling—past thinking."

* * * * *

"Yet the darkness is no darkness to Thee. Suffer me not to be false and selfish—a coward—a recreant?"

Again, after a long pause, the stillness of the hut was broken, but there was the dawning now of hope and triumph in his tone.

"My Lord, I thank Thee that Thou wert no passionless angel here, but a man—a man tempted as I am tempted. By Thy victory, by Thy faith, by Thy perfect love, oh, Christ, save me now!"

Kate waited in cramped, painful stillness, half fearing, half hoping to hear more; but he did not say another word, and after a time rose to his feet and crossed the hut to look at the weather. The sun was shining brightly; he stood by the window for some minutes, apparently in deep thought; then, with a sigh, glanced lingeringly round the little room, arranged his manifold wraps in the Italian fashion against which Kate had been wont to inveigh, and left the summer-house.

When his footsteps had died away in the distance Kate snatched up her vases and fled.

Left to herself once more, Kate sat still musing. The strange and almost unprecedented insight she had gained that afternoon into the heart and life of another had altered her whole world. Through that revelation she saw everything in a new light, and the change bewildered her; she wanted time to think, for all her preconceived theories were overthrown; and though the actual sight of that struggle and victory had taught her more than thousands of sermons, or libraries of "good books," it had also sent her away with a crushing sense of her own shortcomings. Very honestly she sat and looked at her life. Her greatest wish had always been not to work among the respectable and humdrum poor, but to rescue the bad from lives of shame. She was constantly hankering after this praticular work, and bitterly resented the assurance that she was too young to handle such subjects.

This afternoon, in the light of the new revelation, Kate remembered with burning shame how angry she had been when two or three times she had tried to make inquiries as to the state of morals in theatrical life, and Carlo had courteously but firmly turned the conversation. She had accused him in her own mind of shuffling and evading the topic—had imagined everything bad of him; and now she found that this very man who would not discuss the matter, and who had none of the surface enthusiasm of her friends, had quietly devoted his life to the work of saving one woman.

Again she went back to her recollection of that scene in the hut. What was it that had given Carlo power to choose this hard, distasteful life? Why had he been able to leave Francesca, and bear shame and loss and grief? It was not that his love for her was less keen than the love of other men; on the contrary, the passionate fervor of his love had terrified, had transcended all her dreams of what love in the best of men might mean.

The clock striking five recalled her to the necessity of going down-stairs, and of getting through as best she might the dreaded meeting.

"It serves me right," she thought to herself, sadly. "I have been conceited and patronizing, have looked on everything and spoken of everybody as from a superior height, and now I learn that I have been taking false, distorted views, and have to begin life all over again."

The loss of her old self-confidence was no pleasant sensation, however salutary it might be; she entered the drawing-room apprehensively, and hardly knew whether to feel relieved or disappointed when she found Carlo bending over his copy of Verdi's "Ernani," and looking exactly as usual. Perhaps she had not expected to see him bearing a long face, or an expression of conventionally pious resignation, but yet it astonished her to find that after passing through so much a man could in two hours' time so completely have regained control over look and voice and manner.

"I shall quite miss this delightful English institution of kettle-drum," he remarked, pushing aside his book, and as usual coming forward to help her. "I'm afraid nothing would make it fit in, though, with the hours we have to keep."

A great lump rose in Kate's throat as she remembered how foolish and disagreeable she had been to him on the day when Francesca's letter had arrived, and had made him so absent-minded.

"And tea, I suppose, is not good before singing," she replied, putting forth the first platitude that came into her head.

"No," he said, with a smile which was wholly pleasant, and had no suspicion of sarcasm. "There are a few things which must be renounced even by the Neros who fiddle while Rome is burning!"

The genuinely humorous look in the eyes which but a little while ago she had seen full of tears, touched Kate; she felt half choked, and her usually ready words faltered.

"I want to beg your pardon for saying that," she began, hesitatingly; "I don't really know anything about stage life—I—I——" (the admission was hard to make) "have never even been inside a theatre; only somehow one gets in the way of picking up other people's notions and echoing them without really finding out the truth. I had no right to say such a thing, I hope you will forgive me."

His warm-hearted Italian reception of the apology a little overwhelmed her, and she was glad that the entrance of Clare and the girls made the talk more general.

"It is not I who ought to convert you, but the many English actors and actresses now living, who by their noble efforts to raise the drama, and by their own pure and upright lives, give the lie to the old view which the Puritans were no doubt quite warranted in holding. Or, if you will not be converted by the living, at least study the lives of the dead; think of such a man as Phelps, such a woman as your Mrs. Siddons!"

The talk was interrupted by an abrupt question from Molly:

"What can have become of Francesca? I never knew her late for tea before."

Kate felt herself coloring, but was relieved when Carlo quietly turned off the remark.

"Don't you think she may be finishing her sketch in the church?" he said.

"Oh, yes," said Molly, quite satisfied, "and perhaps she will stay on and hear them practice the anthem for to-morrow. It is our yearly festival to-morrow, you know. By the bye, Kate, have you done the vases?"

"Yes," said Kate snatching up a biscuit, and crossing the room to feed Bevis, that her burning cheeks might not attract notice.

Francesca did not appear till dinner-time; Kate glanced at her then apprehensively, and saw that she had not been nearly so successful as Carlo in getting rid of all traces of her emotion. It must have been patent to any one with eyes in his head that she had been crying; and Harry, with the inconvenient candor which cousins and brothers often exhibit, commented across the table on her appearance.

By this time Kate had recovered her presence of mind, and bravely kept the ball going, Clare helping her adroitly, and the lovers feeling relieved that all had been so well tided over. Kate was conscious all through the evening that Carlo was shielding Francesca from observation, talking more than usual to cover her silence, carrying Harry off to sing when he was making his way to the shady corner of the drawing-room where she had ensconsed herself, and skilfully contriving to lead the conversation round to cards by volunteering to show them some Italian tricks, from which they somehow glided naturally into a rubber.

"He is managing us all," thought Kate to herself, admitting that the sensation was novel; "but it is for Francesca's sake; he does not seem to think about himself. How will he dispose of me, I wonder?"

She was not left long in doubt, for at that minute he turned to her.

"You have no class this evening?" he enquired. "Then I wish you would play us once more those *Kinderscenen* of Schumann's which you played the other night."

"Yes, Kate, do play," urged Harry; "I always get on better at whist with music going."

Whereupon Carlo began to tell them a story which he had once heard of a gambler's wife, whose miserable lot it was every evening to sit at the piano, where, in a mirror, she could see the hands of her husband's dupes and reveal to him by her playing what cards they held.

While he talked he had been finding her music for her; then, with one swift glance toward the quiet corner where Francesca sat with her needlework, he went back to the card table.

Kate could see him from where she sat, and as she played on dreamily, musing over that strange afternoon, and watching Carlo's untroubled face, she said to herself again and again, "I have been a fool! a fool! He is the bravest man I ever met, and the best!"

Miss Claremont told all to Mr. Britton that evening, and it was agreed that when she could find a good opportunity she should allow Carlo to see that she knew about his betrothal and its abrupt ending. A few words spoken by Mr. Kavanaugh, the doctor, after his final visit to Carlo the next morning, made her doubly desirous to talk the whole matter over with him, and she was not sorry that the festival evening proved too cold and damp for him to risk going to church, so that he was left quite alone, and gladly excepted her invitation to come and chat comfortably over the school room fire.

"This sort of life is very spoiling," he said, throwing himself back in an arm-chair with the easy grace which characterized all his movements, and glancing round the delightfully snug, home-like room. "I can't think what it is that you English people do to your houses; there is a charm about them one does not seem to get elsewhere."

"I wish you could have seen a little more of English home life," said Clare. "If only you had been strong enough there are several people about here whom I should have liked you to meet."

"It is better not, perhaps," he replied; "I should only grow discontented with the life I shall have to go back to, and feel the contrast all the more between houses like this and the dingy lodging-houses and third-rate hotels which we have to frequent."

"It must be a wretched life, wandering from place to place," she said.

He sighed a little.

"There are a few discomforts, but, after all, they are but trifles."

"Then they are not very highly educated, I suppose, the members of Signor Merlino's company?"

"No, except as regards music. Of course, you know I am not a bit intellectual myself, and am nothing of a reader; but, all the same, I breathe better in this sort of atmosphere, perhaps merely because it is what I was accustomed to at home. If it were not for Sardoni, who is witty and clever, I don't know how I should bear the monotony of it. Sometimes I would give anything to be older and cleverer; many one would be able to alter the atmosphere—Enrico Ritter, for instance, with his brains and his power as a talker, might work a revolution in the greenroom."

"I suppose Signor Sardoni is your only friend?" she said.

"Oh, he is a sort of brother to me, but many of them are my friends. That is one thing which makes up for many other shortcomings in stage life—the wonderful good-nature. I can't tell you how good-natured most of them have been to me, though I came among them as a novice, and am by far the youngest in the company."

"I want to tell you," began Clare, a little nervously, "that I have just learned the true facts of the case. Mr. Britton, as you know, knew much and guessed the rest; and I hope, Carlo, you will not be vexed that I, too, should know about it. It was very blind of me never to have seen how matters were with you and Francesca."

"You really know about that!" he exclaimed, with relief. "Then we can talk quite plainly. I am glad that you know, more glad than I can tell you. I have longed to talk to you about it all these weeks. And then, too, you will be such a comfort to Francesca. You will take care of her next week—when I am gone."

His voice shook, and Clare felt the tears starting to her eyes for sympathy.

"You told me that you promised your mother to be with Madame Merlino," she said; "but if she had known all that the promise would cost you, do you think she would have wished you to keep it?"

"Perhaps not; but I don't see that one can get any sort of guidance out of that. It is not because I made the promise that I must go on with the life, but because I know it to be right—know that I am called to do it."

"I suppose it would not have been possible to induce your sister to leave the stage?"

"No. Her husband would never have consented to it for one thing; and then, even if she had done so, there would have been nothing to prevent Comerio from ending his engagement with Merlino, and following her wherever she choose to settle down. There was no way but this—there is no way."

"Such a case is surely a heavy indictment against theatrical life," said Clare.

"Do you think so? That seems to be hardly just. A scandal connected with the stage is in every one's mouth, but the sins of private people are hushed up and kindly forgotten, though there is not really more immorality among us than among them."

Clare was silent for some minutes; it was very hard to withstand the mingled humility and self-reliance which seemed so strangely blended in Carlo's character.

"Yet, surely," she urged, "there is a noble mistake which you may be falling into—an exaggerated self-sacrifice, a needless throwing away of life and happiness? After all, you know, the command is to love our neighbors as ourselves."

"Do you quite think that?" he said. "I thought it was now, 'Love one another as I have loved you.' It ought not to be as impossible as it seems to live out that rule."

"You must recollect how ill you have been," she continued. "It is true, you have recovered wonderfully fast, but it was a very severe attack of pleurisy; it seems to me that you ought to think very seriously indeed before venturing on the western winter. And even if your health stands the life, it is so miserable for you; I can't bear to think that you should have to go on with it year after year."

As she spoke, a vision of his future life rose before him. He thought of the monotonous gossip of the greenroom, the perpetual bustle and confusion, the manifold packings and unpackings, the desolate lodgings, the long journeys; he thought of the insults of Gomez, the ill-temper of Merlino, the stinging words and cold manner of Anita, the unwelcome love and admiration of sentimental women, and, above all, of the daily martyrdom of separation from Francesca. His heart sank down like lead.

"It is humiliating to be such a creature of moods," he said; "last night I had got to the point of being content and even happy to have been called out to battle, and here I am hankering after love, and home, and peace again. Man is a contradictory animal, Clare!"

"If you are sure—quite sure—that you are choosing rightly, I will not say a word," she replied. "But you and Francesca are very dear to me, and I can't bear to think that you may be throwing away your life on a hopeless task, and bringing such a terrible grief to her. She is so young and fragile, so little fitted to bear great sorrow."

He tried to speak, but his voice failed him; he pushed back his chair and took several turns up and down the room, then returned to the fireside, and stood with his elbows on the mantel-piece and his head in his hands.

"You see, Carlo," she resumed, "I can't help wishing Francesca to have the happiest life, and though I would be the last to say that a single woman may not be extremely happy and useful, yet it does no good to blink the fact that her life is incomplete. You will think it strange that a very happy old maid of 50 should speak like this, but Fanny Kemble's words are very true: 'Those who are alone must learn to be lonely'; and we old people, who know how hard that is, shrink from the thought of the young ones setting out on the rough road by which we have travelled."

"Clare, for God's sake say no more!" he exclaimed, turning toward her a face so full of anguish that she sorely regretted her words. "I must not turn back like a coward, even for the love of her; but it is hard—so fearfully hard—when the very saints of the earth tempt one! And that she should have to suffer—that seems so unjust, so intolerable!"

She signed to him to sit down on the sofa beside her, and looked with her quiet, shining eyes into his troubled ones.

"Francesca will not think that intolerable; to share your pain will be her comfort. And since you are called to make this choice, which will bring shadow on both your lives, why then I have nothing more to say. Once sure of God's will, we need not trouble about the rest."

"And if I choose my own will now, why, I should not be fit to make Francesca happy," he said, musingly. "Sometimes, Clare, it seems to me that the Donati are fated to give their lives for a forlorn hope."

"It is strange," she said "but your very name means, 'A given man.'"

"Does Carlo mean 'man'? I never knew that before."

He took her hand in his courtly Italian fashion and kissed it.

"It is thinking what you have made of life, Clare, that will help us most," he said.

She colored, and her eyes filled with tears.

"To be able to talk to you and write to you freely will be a comfort to Francesca, and do you think, Clare, you would sometimes write to me?"

"Of course I will," she replied, warmly.

"Thank you; that will be something to look forward to. You see it is rather dreary to have no belongings in the world. Enrico Ritter is my only correspondent; for, though my old maestro writes every now and then, he confines himself strictly to his one subject."

At that moment they were interrupted by one of the extraordinary coincidences which afford subject-matter to the Society for Psychical Research.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A NEW PROPOSAL.

"Two gentlemen to see you, sir," announced the servant, advancing with a visiting-card on the salver.

Carlo having just given out that he had no belongings in the world, wondered who could possibly have arrived at this time in the evening to see him, and while the footman crossed the school-room, had had time to wonder whether Merlino or Sardoni might, for some reason, need him; whether it could be a plot of Comerio's; whether Uncle Guido had at last relented and come to seek him out and make up their quarrel.

To his utter astonishment he read on the card the name of "Piale."

"Now, of all extraordinary things, that the dear old maestro should come here just as I was speaking of him!" he exclaimed. "And the other? He sent in no card? Is he young, light-haired, German-looking?"

"No, sir," replied the servant, "middle-aged, and looked like an English gentleman. He gave no card, sir."

Carlo's hope that possibly Enrico might have come over with Piale faded away, and, asking Clare to excuse him, he went down quickly to the drawing-room, where with one swift glance he perceived a stranger, tall, thin, business-like, evidently English, and dear old Piale himself, with his thick bush of grizzled hair, his parchment-like skin, and his eager, fiery eyes.

The warmth of the greeting between master and pupil must have amused the stranger, but perhaps he was well used to demonstrative foreigners, for the business-like air never forsook him for an instant as he watched the face and figure of the young Italian.

"There, sir! now let me introduce you to my best pupil—not looking so much the worse for his illness as I had feared!"

"I had the pleasure of hearing Signor Donati several times in town last winter," said the Englishman, pleasantly; "and am glad to make his acquaintance."

"And your voice, my son," said Piale, eagerly—"it has really not suffered, you think?"

"It seems all the better for the rest," said Carlo; "and I hope to be at work again in a week's time."

"Let me hear you!" said Piale. "Come! what will you sing to me? 'Il balen?' 'Largo al factotum?' What have we here? 'Carmen!' Are you studying that?"

"Yes; we are to give it in America this autumn."

"Let me hear what you make of the toreador's song!" said the maestro, seating himself at the piano.

"But you are tired with your journey," suggested Carlo. "You say you have travelled night and day. Let me come over to-morrow to Ashborough and sing to you there."

"Bah!" exclaimed Piale, with a snort of contempt. "Am I to find more refreshment in eating or drinking or sleeping than in music, my friend?"

And with an expression of intense satisfaction he thundered out the introduction to the song, while Carlo obediently braced himself up to sing anxious as ever to please the autocratic old man, but a little nervous about attempting this particular song, which he had only studied by himself, and slightly troubled by speculations as to the English stranger and Piale's hurried journey. Once before the maestro had plotted against him, and he could not help fancying that the stranger had something to do with a possible engagement.

All this faded, however, the instant he began to sing. Piale's accompaniment was exhilarating. For the first time he began to feel that he was Escamillo, and his rendering of the song brought a look of perfect serenity over the maestro's face, and drew forth hearty exclamations of "Bravo! bravo!" from the business-like Englishman.

He had hardly returned to himself and ceased to be the toreador, when both visitors beset him, Piale with an impetuous gust of words, the stranger with more eagerness of manner than might be expected of an Englishman. He listened half bewildered to the proposal, only taking in by degrees that the stranger was a well-known London manager, that he was offering him an immediate engagement—precisely the engagement which would most advance his professional career—that the terms were higher than anything he had ever dreamed of attaining to, that they made his weekly pittance in Merlino's company seem more than ever scanty and insufficient. For a minute he was dazzled by the brilliant prospects held out before him. Fame, a rapid and striking success, wealth and ease, thoroughly competent fellow-artists, the London world at his feet, and his future assured—what wonder if such a glowing possibility should for a minute attract him? And attract him it did. He longed for it as a few hours before he could not have believed it possible that he should have longed for anything having no connection with Francesca. It seemed to him impossible to turn from this bright future to the dismal drudgery in the provinces with Merlino—the poverty, and hard work, and scant sympathy. He was young and longed for happiness—an artist, and longed to bring his art to its highest perfection under the best conditions—a human being, and appreciation was cheering, and lack of recognized depressing.

To be Continued.

A Most Desirable Work.

One of the most presentable and desirable books of the year is "The Practical Home Physician and Encyclopædia of Medicine," revised to 1892, just published by the World Publishing Co., Guelph. The great success of the old edition warrants the belief that the new work will meet with popular favor. Useful as the old work was, and excellent as was the execution of the mechanical part of the work of its production, the new edition far surpasses it in all respects. It contains over 1,300 pages of beautiful print, 30 full page colored plates, two sectional manikins colored to life, and hundreds of other engravings. Among its special features may be noted an index of symptoms of diseases, which will be found of great value in the family; hundreds of colored plates of plants and herbs, with descriptions and uses; an exhaustive treatise on la grippe; a prescription given by Sir Andrew Clark to the late Sir John A. Macdonald, for dyspepsia; manikin and chart of the head, and brain sections, illustrations of cases of leprosy, tumorous and other diseases. The fullest instructions are given to enable the unpractised to detect the beginnings of disease and decide as to its seriousness or otherwise, and in this way alone the work will prove invaluable in the family, where sometimes ignorance leads to fatal delay in summoning medical aid. The treatment for the simpler ailments is plainly set forth and the diseases and management of children are fully treated. Poisons and their antidotes, the treatment of wounds and how to act in emergencies, form valuable features of the work. One thing that strikes the reader is the freedom from technical terms in the text, making the instructions intelligible at a glance. The work is well spoken of by physicians who always prefer to treat a patient who has some knowledge of himself and some realization of how vast a field is that of medicine. A study of the work will do much to correct bad habits and bring about conformity with the rules of health so clearly unfolded. It will prevent many from becoming victims of unprincipled quacks—or what is almost as bad, their own ignorance. "Prevention is better than cure," and those who regard the teachings herein will avoid many an ache and pain. Among the authors contributing to its pages are such eminent physicians as Dr. Lyman, Professor of Nervous Diseases in Rush Medical College, Chicago; Dr. Fenger, professor of pathology and general Practice in Chicago Medical College; Dr. Belfield, Prof. of Urinary and Private Diseases in Rush Medical College; Dr. Jones, of London, Eng., (on Diseases of Women); Drs. Burr, King, Harper and many others. The typography and binding are in keeping with the general excellence of the work.

Love in Kentucky.

Scene, Louisville residence; time, 10.30 p. m.

Masculine Voice (from head of stairs)—Young man, I reckon you don't know the saloons in this neighborhood close at 11.

Kentucky Lover—Good night, my own, I must hurry.

Though all mankind is made of dust, according to the Bible, the New York *Herald* thinks that different kinds of dust were used for different classes of people. It suggests that philosophers must have been made of saw dust, old maids of tea dust and the dear girls of diamond dust.

It is not impossible to meet with a plump refusal from a slender girl.

The battles between cowboys and cattle thieves in Dakota continue.

ORIGINAL

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Dr. Colter, the newly elected member for Carleton county, N. B., was introduced by Messrs. Laurier and Gillmor.

Sir John Thompson, in introducing a bill respecting witnesses and evidence, said that it contained a clause which he had mentioned on the second reading of the bill to amend the criminal law relating to the taking of evidence in criminal suits, including an amendment which enabled a defendant to testify in his own behalf, with other provisions relating to evidence over which this Parliament had control.

Mr. Bowell, replying to Mr. McMullen, said the collector of customs at Chatham, J. G. Pennefather, had been superannuated on the first of April last. His salary as collector was $1,200, his allowance was $840, as having served the full term he claimed the maximum allowance. Mr. Rufus Stevenson was appointed his successor at a salary of $1,200.

Mr. Tupper moved the House into committee on the bill to amend the Steamboat Inspection Act. Explaining the bill, he said it provided for the use of electric lights instead of gas and lamplight, the present Act not covering such cases. It also provided that a certain portion of a ship only might be subject to the Act.

On the clause giving the Governor-General-in-Council power to vary certain provisions of the law,

Mr. Welsh objected, as one interested in shipping, to placing such power in the hands of the Governor-General-in-Council. He suggested, in view of the fact that the law would be contained part in this bill and part in orders-in-Council to be passed hereafter, that it should be provided that every steamboat must have a lawyer constantly aboard. (Laughter).

The House went into Committee of Supply.

On the vote of $180,000 for the permanent military forces,

Mr. Casey criticised the general management of the schools, contending that they had proved utter failures and had failed to accomplish that for which they had been established.

AFTER RECESS.

Mr. McMullen complained of irregularity in advertising for supplies, and asked the Minister of Militia if he was going to make a change in this respect.

Mr. Bowell proposed to exercise vigilance over these contracts in future.

On the vote for $290,000 for the cavalry and infantry schools,

Mr. Bowell, replying to Mr. McMullen, said there were different opinions regarding these schools. Some people advocated the abolition of several of them at all events. He believed they had done good, but was their usefulness in proportion to the expense of maintaining them?

Col. O'Brien said he would be sorry to see any organic change made in the schools, but it could not be lost sight of that in many instances the school was lost sight of in the corps.

On the item of $75,000 for the establishment of the Experimental farms,

Mr. Carling, in answer to Mr. McMullen, said he did not think the cost could be reduced at present. In a few years, he hoped, there would be such an increase in the returns as would reduce the cost to the country. He explained that many samples of seeds, including wheat, barley, corn, etc., had been sent out. The reports received from those to whom they were sent showed the results to be satisfactory. Experiments had been made also in feeding stock and swine and in dairying. Twenty-thousand pounds of butter had been made under the improved winter dairying system and shipped to England. It was reported by buyers there to be first class, so that there was a hope of creating a large market for Canadian butter in England.

Mr. Foster said he must take exception to the doctrine laid down by the hon. gentleman opposite. When the sum of $75,000, which was not required for capital expenditure, but which was asked as a sum to work out the farm, that he must deliver a lecture and give a history of the Experimental Farm was certainly not requisite.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) said it was expected that a Minister up in his department would be able to give the information required, having it at his fingers' ends. Did the Minister mean that those in care of the departments should not have the information required?

Mr. Carling said that the reports had been brought down every year containing the information as to the expenses in the working of the experimental farms. Last year the expenditure amounted to $75,000, and it was expected as much would be required this year.

Mr. Davies said if the Minister ought to know anything he ought to know what the details of the expenditure in connection with these farms were. Before he asked the House to pass this item he ought to inform the House about the contents of reports for this year now in the printing office, and which he alone had access to. All he asked was a statement of the capital expenditure on each farm up to date, and the current expenditures and receipts on each farm.

Mr. McMillan (Huron) did not believe the country had ever had information as to what the expenditure on the Central farm really was.

Mr. Sproule defended the expenditure on the farms, and said the Opposition, instead of complaining of the money expended, should be ready to agree to a larger grant in view of the good the farms were doing.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that there was only one page of the report of the Department of Agriculture devoted to the Experimental farm, and it was unfortunate that the House should be called upon to vote the estimates on such meagre information. He asked especially as to the question of two-rowed barley, its growth and exportation

Mr. Carling said that experiments went to show that two-rowed barley could be successfully grown wherever the six-rowed variety could be grown. The Experimental farm had received the report of an expert in Britain upon 50 quarters (200 bushels) of two-rowed barley sent to Britain as an experimental shipment and malted there. The report stated that the weight showed the soundness of the material. The barley would sell from 35 to 36 shillings per quarter, which would represent about 92 cents per bushel, and barley could be shipped from Toronto for 27c. per bushel, leaving 65c. for the grower. This grain was grown in part on the Experimental farm and in part about Gananoque and on different farms further west. The yeld in every part of the country was from 30 to 70 bushels per acre, three to four bushels more per acre than the six-rowed.

Mr. McMullen said that in his experience the two-rowed required better soil than the other. It had to be sowed earlier, and it did not yield within one-third of what the other did.

Mr. Tyrwhitt said his experience had not been very favorable the first year, but last year the crop was a good one and sold for 50 cents a bushel, when the ordinary barley was selling for 42 cents, and the yield was about 45 bushels per acre. Many farmers in his district were now growing the two-rowed barley with satisfactory results.

Mr. Wallace gave the names of a number of farmers in his district who were growing and selling two-rowed barley, and also the name of a buyer who had been to England, selling the grain with results satisfactory to himself and the farmers.

Mr. Charlton contended that the Government was merely amusing the people with talk about the English market. There was a demand for millions of bushels of Canadian barley in the United States if the Government would only seek to open that market, and this was a natural trade, one whose profitableness under free trade conditions was well known. He contended that trade should be allowed to take its natural course.

Mr. Hughes said many farmers in North Victoria were growing two-rowed barley, getting 50 to 70 bushels to the acre and selling it at about 50c., while the six-rowed yielded from 30 to 40 bushels and brought the same number of cents per bushel. The two-rowed was known as "Tory" barley in that district and the six-rowed as "Grit" or "Yankee" barley. The outcry against this export trade was the same that was raised against the cattle trade with Britain in its early stages. The members of the Opposition then declared it could never succeed, and now Britain was the only market for Canadian cattle.

Mr. McMillan said that if Canadian barley was to be accepted in Britain it must be greatly improved in sample over that ordinarily offered, and it could not be expected, according to British market reports, to yield more than 48c. per bushel net.

Mr. Semple said there was no doubt there was a mistake when so many stations were put in operation in different parts of the country. What was received as revenue seemed very small compared with the expenditure.

Mr. Casey said the question could not be intelligently discussed till the report was laid before the House. It would seem that the hon. Minister had been more busily engaged with experimental voters' lists than with Experimental farms.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked when the Government proposed to introduce the Redistribution bill.

Sir John Thompson replied that they hoped to introduce the bill the first of next week.

This Bill was introduced and read a first time: Mr. Stevenson—To incorporate the Dominion Millers' Association.

Hon. Mr. Costigan introduced a Bill further to amend the Inland Revenue Act. He explained that under the Act at present, the Minister of Inland Revenue was obliged to grant licenses to all who had complied with the requirements of the law. He now proposed to give the Minister authority to refuse to grant such licenses to persons who had broken the law, notwithstanding the fact that the other requirements of the law had been fulfilled. It was also proposed to change the Act of 1891 with regard to the bottling of spirits. Under that Act it was provided that no person should attach to the label of a bottle more than the name of the brand of the spitits, the name of the bottler, with the place of residence, and date, unless in some form approved of by the Department of Inland Revenue. The Department had found it necessary to go further and oblige the bottler to place his name and address upon each bottle. The last change proposed was regarding the manufacture of cigars. As the law now stood cigars may be manufactured in packages down as low as three and six. The Department had found it necessary to change the law and declare that cigars when put up in packages of three and six for the convenience of customers shall not be sold or removed from a factory in lots less than a 100. It had been found that manufacturers had been carrying on a retail trade quite inconsistent with the Government supervision of the factories. The bill was read a first time.

Hon. Mr. Tupper moved the House into committee on his Act respecting fishing vessels of the United States of America, which gives the Governor-General in Council power to issue licenses to those vessels under the modus vivendi.

Hon. Mr. Davies asked if this was one of the results of the recent visit of the Canadian Ministers to Washington.

Hon. Mr. Tupper replied that this visit had nothing to do with the bill in question.

Hon. Mr. Kirkpatrick thought Parliament should keep control of a matter of an international character such as this was. Proclamations generally referred to domestic affairs. However, the difficulty might be overcome if a clause was inserted in the bill that when such a proclamation as proposed was issued Parliament should be notified within a certain fixed time for consent.

Hon. Mr. Mills thought the bill established a modus vivendi permanent in its character.

Hon. Mr. Tupper said he was inclined to accept Mr. Kirkpatrick's suggestion.

Hon. Mr. Laurier asked that the amendment be allowed to stand for further consideration until they could look into the effect it might have.

Hon. Mr. Tupper said he was willing to let the bill remain in committee for further consideration.

Hon. Mr. Dowdney's bill to authorize the conveyance to the corporation of the city of Toronto of certain ordnance lands in that city for a new cattle market was read a second time.

The House then went into Committee of Supply.

On the item of $197,325 for the purpose of immigration,

Sir Richard Cartwright attacked the Department of Agriculture. The reports of the department had shown that 900,000 immigrants had been brought out to Canada during the last ten years. If there was any truth in these reports, Canada had lost a million and a half of people during the past ten years. The census returns, he claimed, showed that the immigration returns presented from year to year had been based on a huge mistake. The Opposition had a right to know what policy the Government would adopt in future in regard to immigration.

Hon. Mr. Carling said the returns made to the House of the number of immigrants arriving in Canada were correct and accurate returns made by the officers of the department. The Government had no reason to doubt the accuracy of these returns. With regard to the number of people that had left the country, no record was to be had. Hitherto attempts of all countries to keep such a record had been a failure. The immigration policy of the Government was to continue the policy in existence during the last two years. The Government were offering every inducement that they possibly could to intending immigrants to Canada. They had advertised in Europe the advantages of Canada. At no time previous during his tenure of office was the outlook for immigration to Canada so bright as this year. Last year the Government endeavored to let the people of the Western States know that the advantages in Canada were greater than the advantages to be had in the Western States, and he was glad to state that during last season they had between 2,000 and 3,000 settlers come in from South Dakota, North Dakota and from Nebraska, and this year there would be a very large emigration from the United States. The number of immigrants that came in last year was satisfactory considering all the difficulties that they had to contend with in the North west. A bonus was offered to every head of a family of 160 acres and also a bonus of $10 a head to every family and a bonus of $5 to every member of a family over 12 years of age. The Government had reason to believe that many sturdy people living in other countries would take advantage of this offer.

Hon. Mr. Davies resented the imputation that there had been intentional obstruction. He had just listened to an interesting debate.

Hon. Mr. Mills thought there ought to be more equanimity among the members.

Hon. Mr. Bowell said it was all right for Mr. Mills to talk about equanimity when he had not been in the House all evening.

Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr Paterson denied that there had been obstruction. The latter gentleman said the Minister of Finance showed temper and was acting "babyish."

Hon. Mr. Carling explained to the House that the worst drawback with which the Department of Immigration had to contend was the speeches of gentlemen of the Opposition, which were unworthy of true and loyal Canadians. They had these speeches quoted in American papers in the Western and in the Eastern States. Their speeches had also gone to Europe, telling the people there that Canada was going to ruin and decay. He quoted from Mr. Mills' speech at Hamilton, in which he said that gentleman saw fit to run down and decry the country. It was owing to speeches like this that it was difficult to get would-be settlers to have confidence in this country.

Hon. Mr. Mills said if the gentlemen opposite would vacate their seats the country would prosper.

The committee rose and reported "No progress."

The House adjourned at 12.15 a. m.

Points About Advertising.

John Wanamaker, who can claim to speak from experience, says: "I never in my life used such a thing as a poster or dodger, or handbill. My plan for fifteen years has been to buy so much space in the newspaper and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of 500 circulation for 5,000 dodgers or posters. If I wanted to sell cheap jewelry or run a gambling scheme I might use posters, but I would not insult a decent reading public with handbills. The class of people who read such things are poor material to look to for support in mercantile affairs. I deal directly with the publisher. I say to him, 'How long will you let me run a column of matter through your paper for $100 or $500?' as the case may be. I let him do the figuring, and if I think he is not trying to take more than his share I give him the copy. I lay aside the profits on a particular line of goods for advertising purposes. The first year I laid aside $3,000; last year I laid aside and spent $40,000. I have done better this year, and shall increase that sum as the profits warrant it. I owe my success to the newspapers."

Trading Store by Telephone.

A gentleman was trying to talk with a neighboring town the other day over a long distance 'phone, and was seeking a little information that was current on the streets of the town. Could anybody be found who would go out and pick it up. The young man at the distant 'phone was disinclined to accommodate without stating the reason why, and finally the help of Utica "Toll-board" was implored. The conversation between "Toll-board" and the distant town was quite interesting. "Just step out on the street," she told him, "and ask the first man or woman you meet."

"I cant," he replied, "as there's no one here to watch the store."

"Oh, is that all," said 'Toll-board.'" "Well, you run right along and I'll watch the store for you."

The young man went and "Toll-board" kept her word by keeping her ear to the receiver at Utica, forty miles from the scene. —*Utica Observer.*

Physical Culture for Ladies.

Mr. James L. Hughes, Public School Inspector, of Toronto, writes as follows of Miss Giddings' system of physical culture:

I have much pleasure in stating that I have made a special study of systems of physical culture for several years. I am personally acquainted with the leaders of the best systems of the United States, and I had no hesitation in choosing Miss Giddings as the best qualified to benefit the teachers and ladies of Toronto. Her work here has full justified my choice. She has been eminently successful. I have never known a teacher of any department of culture who gave such universal satisfaction. She is not a mere teacher of movements. She is a wise exponent of a deep philosophy. She has a quick and clear conception of the special difficulties of each case and has remarkable power in adapting the right movement for the needed development. I do not hesitate to speak strongly, for I am sure that no lady who joins Miss Giddings' classes will say I have over-estimated her powers or her accomplishments.

The men who declined to give up anything during Lent will probably have to do so when the bonnet bill comes in.

HOUSEWORK IS HEALTHY.

Harriet Beecher Stowe Tells of a Trouble With Our Girls.

A woman cannot work at dressmaking or any other sedentary employment, ten hours of a day, year in and out, without enfeebling her constitution, imparing her eyesight and bringing on a complication of complaints; but she can sweep, cook, wash and do the duties of a well-ordered house, with modern arrangements, and grow healthier every year. The times in New England when all women did housework a part of every day were the times when all women were healthy. At present the heritage of vigorous muscles, firm nerves, strong backs and cheerful physical life has gone from American women and is taken up by Irish women. A thrifty young man I have lately heard of married a rosy young Irish girl, quite to the horror of his mother and sisters, but defended himself by the following very conclusive logic: "If I marry an American girl I must have an Irish girl to take care of her, and I cannot afford to support both."

Concerning Church Entertainments.

St. John (N. B.) *Telegraph*: A lady "Inquirer" writes the *Telegraph* asking for information "as to the code of observances expected from church entertainments, or the committee in charge of tickets, with regard to the press." She writes that she has frequently served on such committees, and was formerly much in favor of giving complimentary tickets to the newspapers, but has materially changed her mind. Her reasons for the change appear to be twofold. She fails to see the benefit of a notice given after the entertainment is over, and she has found that churches which issue no complimentary tickets in many cases receive quite as complimentary notices as those that do. It is perhaps hardly necessary to say the "Inquirer" in this case is not a resident of St. John.

There is, we believe, no written code of observance in the matter to which we can refer our fair correspondent, and it appears that the practice differs in different localities. The common sense of the case would appear to be that if the managers of a church entertainment desire it to receive newspaper notice they should invite the representatives of the press to attend. If it is desired that the general public should also attend the entertainment should be advertised in a local newspaper at regular advertisinng rates for a suitable length of time beforehand. The managers of theatrical and operatic performances are wise in their generation and are liberal patrons of the newspaper advertising columns. Sometimes the managing committee of a church tea meeting hope to attain the same result by using the preacher for advertising purposes, or by distributing a dollar's worth of handbills. They sow sparingly and reap scantily. In other cases the newspapers are besought to give gratuitous notices for an entertainment to which an admission fee is charged. This should never be done except in cases where the beneficiaries are subjects of charity. It is quite as fair to ask a merchant to give away his goods as to ask a newspaper manager to give away his advertising space.

The average newspaper reporter, who may have to attend from three to six entertainments in an evening and write some account of them all, does not always place a very great value on the complimentary tickets sent to him, but he recognizes a courteous intention in the case, and in his hurried rounds is more likely to visit and take notice of an advertised entertainment to which he is invited than another. We do not know of anything more that we ought to say in reply to "Inquirer," but if necessary these remarks can be extended hereafter.

Poor Scanlan.

Comedian Scanlan, who is in Bloomingdale Asylum, New York, fully realizes where he is and frequently remarks: "It's all for the best, and I will soon be cured." He is anxious to get well and tells the physicians that he will be able to leave in the fall and start on a theatrical tour. He sleeps and eats well, but he is an awfully changed man. At times he sits for hours looking out of the window and will talk to no one. He has no hesitation in telling people he will not talk, but does it very politely. His case is incurable. His friends visit him very frequently, and he is always glad to see them.

A Lapse of Memory.

Tom—She seemed infatuated with you and yet she refused you?

Dick—Yes.

Tom—I wonder if your declaration was ardent enough.

Dick—Will, I told her she was the only woman I had ever loved

Tom—You forgot that you were a widower.

Dick—By Jove! that's a fact.

The Women Not in It.

"I think it is too bad," said Mrs. Brownsmith, "that I have to slave all day Sunday just the same as any other day in the week, while you just sit around the house and do nothing but smoke and read."

"But you forget, my dear," replied Mr. B., in his blandest tones, "that the Sabbath was made for man.

Don't Do It.

Dr. Emdee (to man with insomnia)—The trouble with you is that you think too much.

Patient—I don't think; I only think I think.

Dr. Emdee—That is thinking; don't think that you think you think.

Boy Nature is Boy Nature.

If you don't want your boy to turn out bad, don't bear down too hard on the grindstone.—*Ram's Horn.*

Rev. Sam Jones makes the declaration that that "Old Grover is the biggest man in American politics to-day and the most popular, by all odds, and he will get there at Chicago with both feet, and will be President of this great Republic after the 4th of next March, I steadfastly believe."

William Caldwell, an Edinburgh University man, has been selected to fill the chair of political economy in the new Chicago University.

A dead beat is a man who doesn't work himself, but works everybody else.

TELEGRAPH SUMMARY.

Alexander Milsap was instantly killed by the breaking of a balance wheel in a mill near Sundridge.

The Anarchists in Paris continue to hold secret meetings. Forty-five were arrested yesterday by the police.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir Lewis Pelly, K. C. B., Member of Parliament for the North Division of Hackney, died yesterday.

During the past week there were 23 failures in Canada, as compared with 42 for the corresponding period last year.

The East York Liberal Convention for the nomination of a candidate will be held at 2 o'clock on Monday, May 2nd, at Markham.

The Italian Government has decided to reduce expenditure, increase taxation and create a match monopoly in order to meet the deficit in the budget.

A destructive cyclone visited the northern townships of Hastings county a few days ago. Buildings were blown to pieces and other extensive damage was done.

Charboneau, who was shot at Tweed, Ont., nine or ten days ago by a woman whom he had insulted while intoxicated, died at the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Thursday night.

President Harrison has issued an executive order promulgating the new modus vivendi between the United States and Great Britain for the protection of seals in Behring Sea.

The Indian Government has announced that a number of the higher civil posts, including the positions of judges and the Government Under-Secretaries, will henceforth be open to natives.

Because they consider the Methodist body to have too great power in the management of the Western Ontario Bible Society, the representatives of other denominations have resigned from the directorate.

On Thursday night the American authorities at Rouse's Point expelled from the Montreal express some seventeen or eighteen French-Canadians who were going to work in the brickmaking establishm of Fishkill, N. Y., though it does not appear that the men were under contract.

The nominations were held yesterday in Toronto for the seat in the Local Legislature made vacant by the death of H. E. Clarke. The nominees were: Mr. H. A. E. Kent, Conservative; Mr. N. Gordon Bigelow, Reform; Mr. Phillips Thompson, Labor, and Mr. E. A. Macdonald, Annexation.

On March 31st a young man named Samuel Gilpry was sentenced by the police magistrate to two months' imprisonment in Stratford jail, with ten lashes in two instalments of five lashes each, for an indecent assault on the daughter of his employer, a prominent Mornington farmer. He received the first instalment yesterday morning at 9.30 o'clock. The whipping was done in one of the corridors of the jail. The young man listened with stolid indifference while Sheriff Hossie read the sentence, and when ordered to bare his back he removed his jacket and shirt with alacrity. He bore his stripes with patience.

Four cases of cholera have been discovered near Paris.

The Emperor of Germany has arranged to start on a month's whaling trip.

Russia's prohibition of the export of corn will be maintained until September.

A young man has been arrested in Peterboro' for endeavoring to sell counterfeit money.

Mr. S. T. Austin, of Macfarlane, Austin & Robertson, Montreal, died suddenly yesterday morning.

Charles D. Smith, a wealthy resident of Nice, committed suicide in a San Francisco hotel on Saturday.

Princess Margaret of Prussia is announced to be engaged to Prince William, hereditary Grand Duke of Luxemburg.

It is reported that the Quebec Government's charges against Mercier, Langelier and Pacaud will be dropped.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarise the South Grey registry offices at Durham early Saturday morning.

The London *Times* says that a decided majority of those competent to judge regard the issue of notes based on silver with great distavor.

The Prince of Wales and his family yesterday joined the Queen at Hyeres, and return to London to-day. The Queen will visit Darmstadt.

Yesterday was a dry Sunday in New York, all the saloons being closed and closely watched. One hundred and twenty prisoners were taken.

The condition of Grand Duke George of Russia is very serious. His lung disease is becoming worse, and his death is now regarded as inevitable.

The steamship Conemaugh, with a cargo of 1,000,000 pounds of flour, 800,000 of rye and other provisions for the famine sufferers of Russia, sailed from Philadelphia on Saturday.

There is a terrible epidemic of cholera at Benares, where on Friday there were 180 new cases and 135 deaths. The disease has been traced to the use of water kept in filthy tanks.

The police, not alone in Paris, but throughout France, are very active in arresting Anarchists, and there will be very few at liberty on May Day to create trouble.

President Harrison has issued an executive order promulgating the new *modus vivendi* between Great Britain and the United States for the protection of seals in the Behring Sea.

The general committee having in charge the centennial celebration of the constitution of Upper Canada have decided that the date of the celebration should be July 16th, and the place Niagara.

Elaborate preparations are in progress for the enthronement of Bishop Vaughan as Archbishop of Westminster to succeed the late Cardinal Manning in that office. The ceremonies will take place on May 8th.

A double execution took place on Saturday at Goerlitz, Germany. The condemned were two workmen named Knoll and Heydrich, who murdered a widow named Buchert, at Leopoldshein, in December last. They were executed by Roindel, the headsman, who has now beheaded fifty persons.

BAGGED HIS GAME.

Detective Murray Captures a Noted Swindler in St. Paul.

A St. Paul, Minn., despatch says: An important arrest was made here to-day by John W. Murray, Chief of the Ontario Detective Force, in the person of E. G. Morton, alias C. H. Phalling, C. C. Cole and half-a-dozen aliases, one of the cleverest swindlers and confidence men on the continent, who is wanted in various States in the Union and in Canada. The specific charge on which he was arrested and on which he is held for extradition is the obtaining of $1,000 from G. W. Scott, banker, of Listowel, Ont., on a forged draft purporting to bear the signature of W. L. Yode, cashier of the First National Bank at Mahoney City, Pa., a small mining town about 100 miles from Philadelphia.

About two years ago Morton turned up in Eastern Ontario, visiting in turn Pembroke, Brockville, Belleville, Kingston and other cities. He represented himself as a member of the firm of "E. G. Morton & Co., dealers in horses and mules. The largest establishment in the world. Nashville, Tenn.; Jersey City, N. J.; Kansas City, Mo.; Philadelphia, Pa."

He made extensive purchases of horses throughout the district, agreeing to pay for them upon delivery at a later date, but when the day arrived he had disappeared, along with sums ranging from $300 to $500, which he had borrowed on the strength of the purchases and pending the arrival of funds from his partners. He finally turned up at Listowel, where he followed the same plan and succeeded in negotiating with G. W. Scott, private banker, a draft for $1,000 bearing the signature of W. L. Yode, Cashier First National Bank at Mahoney City, Pa. Next day the horse buyer disappeared. When the fact of the signature being a forgery became known to Mr. Scott he communicated the facts to the Attorney-General's Department.

A few months later Morton was arrested in Winnipeg in connection with a patent right swindle and lodged in jail there. While awaiting trial he suddenly announced that he had decided to lead a new life, and, adopting the religious role, converted a majority of his fellow-prisoners as well as the turnkey. A few days later he escaped from prison.

No further trace of the accused could be obtained until a few weeks ago, when Detective Murray, who had meantime visited Mahoney City, Pa., obtained an affidavit of Cashier Yode as to the forgery, located the accused here, and this morning took him into custody.

It is thought that Morton will make a determined fight against extradition, as, once in Canada, his liberty is likely to be curtailed for some years to come.

SIX TIMES A MURDERER.

Frederick Bailey Deeming, the Confessed Murderer of Six People, His Two Wives Among Them.

A London cable says: In the jail at Melbourne, Australia, a man is awaiting trial, of which the outcome is certain, for the last of a series of murders brutal and inhuman beyond belief. It is known definitely that he has done six murders, and that in each case the victim was a person whom by every law of human nature he was bound to protect and cherish. In all cases this man has gone about his work in the most methodical and ingenious way. And in each case he has taken the same method of putting aside all chances of discovery. The motives which prompted Frederick Bailey Deeming in his murderous career cannot be discovered. This adventurer, swindler and bigamist was one of three sons of a workingman in Liverpool, England. Frederick, the youngest of the three, was a slender young man of medium height, with light brown hair, steel blue eyes, and thin lips that made the heaviness of his lower jaw seem sinister. At seventeen, after several narrow escapes from punishment for petty offences, he went to sea in a trading vessel. On his return, he married his brother's wife's sister, whom he soon abandoned to go to South Africa and Australia. At last he sent for the wife, who joined him in Australia, and Deeming soon began to live in luxurious style. It is impossible to re-count his innumerable swindles in England, Cape Town and South America, his second marriage and murder of his second wife and other victims, and finally the murdering of his last wife, for which crime he will now suffer the penalty of death.

MRS. PROCTOR WEDS.

The Widow of the Gifted Astronomer Marries a Third Husband.

A London cable says: Mrs. Proctor, widow of the late famous astronomer, Richard Anthony Proctor, was married to-day in the Presbyterian Church in Regent Square to Dr. Smythe, of Belfast. The affair was a very quiet one, only a few people, mostly immediate relatives and friends of the parties, being present. There were no bridesmaids, the bride being attended only by her daughter, Miss Rachael Crawley. Mr. Cowper Ranyard, editor of *Knowledge*, formerly Mr. Proctor's paper, acted as best man. This is the third matrimonial venture of the bride, who is a native of St. Joseph, Mo.

A Girl Kidnapped.

A Hudson, Mich., despatch says: The little town of Pittsford, Hillsdale county, is stirred up and excited over the kidnapping of the 12-year-old daughter of Mr. Charles Bailey, a prominent citizen of that place. The little one was playing with some other girls in the school yard during recess this morning when a carriage drove up. A lady alighted and offered some candy to the Bailey girl, and thus enticed her into the carriage. The villain or villains then drove rapidly to Plattsville, where they boarded cars for the south. Lenawee and Hillsdale county officers have been on their track, but up to this writing nothing has been heard of the whereabouts of the missing girl or kidnappers.

This is the season when the young squirrel perches upon a high limb and watches the good little boy blowing into a gun.

The natives of Damascus call drunkenness "the English disease," and the name is an interesting commentary on the refining influences of civilization.

The 7th Battalion, London, has decided to go to Berlin on May 24th.

THE CHAMPION DEAD-BEAT.

An English Railway Fraud Dining and Wining and Travelling on Free Passes

AT THE EXPENSE OF AMERICAN ROADS

A Chicago special says:

Railroad magnates of New York and Chicago have been cleverly taken in by an Englishman who signed his name as C. H. Cook. They pressed upon him private cars, annual passes and theatre boxes, dinners for select parties and luncheons ad libitum. Chauncey M. Depew mourns some annual passes; George B. Roberts, the President of the Pennsylvania road, was so taken in that he furnished his new acquaintance with flattering letters of introduction to Western friends. When Cook landed in New York he said he was assistant superintendent and civil engineer of the London & Northwestern Railway. He was in this country for health, rest and recreation, and incidentally, he wished to look over the great American railways and see how they were run. The London & Northwestern is Great Britain's crack road, and although English railways extend scant courtesy to American railroad magnates, Mr. Cook was received with open arms. Mr. Depew gave up annual passes in the Vanderbilt lines and a nice new Wagner car, and a luncheon with a speech thrown in, and several letters of introduction. George B. Roberts furnished the freedom of the Pennsylvania system and sent Mr. Cook to the great Altoona shops to look them over, which he did under the guidance of officials whose time was worth $500 a day.

At Pittsburg, iron kings and high tariff barons wined and dined the great English railroad official and a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy private car was procured to bring the favorite to Chicago. President Roswell Miller, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Phul, at once interviewed Mr. Cook on elevated terminals. Then Mr. Cook found out that Mr. Miller was in favor of surface tracks and promptly declared there were no elevated terminals in England to speak of, because they were impracticable. With joy in his heart, Mr. Miller had this interview published in the Chicago papers and sent his visitor up to Milwaukee to view the shops. Then Mr. Cook called on J. D. Springer, 3rd Vice-President of the Atchison Road, and told him elevated terminals were of the greatest benefit to England, and that gentleman gave up a complete assortment of passes on the Atchison and California lines. But the Illinois Central was struck the hardest. Mr. Cook procured a pass to New Orleans and return and paid the fare south for his wife. When the Illinois Central heard of this the officials sent by telegraph free transportation back for Mrs. Cook and asked permission to refund the amount paid for going south. Then Mr. Cook journeyed west. He has seen America thoroughly from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains and is now doing the Pacific Coast in a Southern Pacific private car. C. A. Banatonia, representative of the London & Northwestern, in New York, has just heard of Cook and he telegraphed yesterday: "C. H. Cook has never been associated with my company in any official capacity whatever, and is a fraudulent person."

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Horrible Accident at the Laying of a Corner-Stone.

A Holyoke, Mass., despatch says: A shocking accident happened during the exercises attending the laying of the corner-stone for the new Y. M. C. A. gymnasium here about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. An iron girder, 20 feet long, weighing a ton, gave way under the weight of the crowd which had climbed up to get a good view of the ceremonies. It fell without a moment's warning. George Merrick, aged 20, a son of Timothy Merrick, a well-known manufacturer, was crushed, both legs being broken, while he received a terrible gash on the head. He died about 7 o'clock. Mrs. H. B. Terry, wife of the cashier of the South Hadley Falls National Bank, was also caught. She was hurt in the back and head. H. E. Nash had his head and back injured seriously. The others injured were: T. H. Butler and wife, T. W. Spencer, F. H. Chamberlin, Fred. Miner, Mrs. H. Seymour, Mrs. G. G. Reed, Mrs. Haskell, A. F. Adams and John Higginbotham.

HERDERS FROZEN TO DEATH.

A Man and a Boy Perish in a Colorado Storm.

A Colorado Springs, Col., despatch says: Three Mexicans left Pueblo on the 18th inst., for Thurlow's ranch, near Colon, where they were to have gone as herders. During the day it commenced to rain, completely saturating their clothing. The weather turned cold, turning the rain into snow, and the men lost the trail. Two of the men became so cold that they were unable to follow their horses, and were left to perish. The third managed to keep pace with the animals, which led him to a camp about daybreak. The next day a searching party found the two dead bodies of the missing men twelve miles from Thurlow's ranch. One of them was about 15 years old, and the other a middle aged man. Their names are unknown.

MAY BE QUEEN YET.

Rumor That Prince George Will Wed Princess Mary.

A London cable says: The Manchester *Courier* says the betrothal of Prince George, only son of the Prince of Wales, and Princess Mary Victoria, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, has been definitely decided upon, and that it will shortly be announced. No surprise is occasioned by the statement. It is said that the Queen, who is very fond of Princess Mary, is heartily in favor of the betrothal, and that, in fact, it was her influence that brought it about. The marriage of the Prince and Princess would be greeted with much satisfaction by the people, with whom both are extremely popular.

Fighting the Natives in Senegal.

A St. Louis, Senegal, despatch says: Advices from the interior state that the situation of the French expedition under Col. Humbert has greatly improved. Col. Humbert was sent out to punish Samory, the native chief ruling most of the country along the Upper Niger, who had resented the interference of the French in territory claimed by him. Samory attacked the French with a strong force, but he sustained a bad defeat, and a great number of his men were killed. The French loss was trifling. Two thousand natives were armed with modern rifles, but they did not know how to use them.

The difficulty with the Chicago Longshoremen was intensified on Wednesday night by the unionists making an attack on the non-union men and driving them from their work.

A writer asserts: "No man can master the whole range of human knowledge." It is plain that he never conversed with a sophomore connected with any one of our colleges.

A GIRL WHO SHOOTS.

She Promptly Avenges an Attack Upon Her Favored Suitor.

An El Reno, O. T., despatch says: One of the most sensational killings ever known in this section is reported from the western border of the territory. A young man named Henry Harvey has been paying attention to a young woman in that neighborhood named Mary Wilson. Another man in the same vicinity wished to pay his respects to the young woman and the result was a feud. Harvey was the favored suitor, but the other lover, John Tobin, was well known as a desperate character, and a fight was the inevitable result of the complication. Harvey was with Miss Wilson at a dance, and during the festivities a quarrel started between the two men which resulted in Harvey getting a ball through his right lung which inflicted a serious but not fatal wound. Miss Wilson was with him when the shot was fired, and as soon as he fell to the ground she drew from his pocket his revolver and fired point blank at Tobin, shooting him directly through the forehead, killing him instantly. The people of the vicinity say that she served him right. She at once went to nursing Harvey, and to better do it she called for a minister and was married to the wounded man. There was talk by some of Tobin's friends of having the girl arrested, but they were soon silenced by the people of the neighborhood, who strongly hinted that such action would be visited by a lynching bee. It is probable that the young woman will never be brought to court for her crime, and if she is there can never be a jury secured that will convict her.

WAS HE MURDERED?

A Car Porter From Dresden, Ont., Killed at Montreal.

A Montreal despatch says: The greatest excitement prevailed yesterday at Lachine, near Montreal, over the finding of the body of George Clay, the Pullman car porter. The relatives of the deceased claim that the unfortunate man was murdered, but there does not appear to be any very strong evidence to bear out this hypothesis. James Clay, a brother of the deceased, gave the following version of the affair yesterday: "The last time I saw my brother was about I o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, when he left my house to shoot muskrats. After borrowing a gun he bought some powder. He then met a man, and the two walked off together. At the time my brother had between $50 and $100 in a pocketbook. When we found the body this money and a revolver were gone. As George did not return the next day I got a constable named Robert, and we both began to hunt for him. Finally, on Friday morning, we found his body lying in a culvert near the railway track. I feel sure that my brother was murdered. He was a Freemason, and I received a request to-day to have the case thoroughly investigated." Coroner Jones yesterday swore in a jury to hold an inquest, but no conclusion was reached. Dr. Valois held a *post-mortem* examination, which convinced him that Clay's death was caused by an accidental discharge of his gun. The deceased was a native of Dresden, Ont., and had been a Pullman porter for three years on the Canadian Pacific, running from Montreal to Vancouver. He has a brother in Toronto and one in Portland.

FOR A DOUBLE MURDER.

A Youth of Eighteen Ends a Tramp's Life on the Gallows.

A Cheyenne, Wyo. despatch says: Chas. Miller, the 18-year-old boy who, while tramping across the country over a year ago in company with Ross Fishbaugh and Waldo Emerson, of St. Joseph, Mo., murdered his companions in a box car in this city for a few dollars, was hanged at 12.58 p. m. on Friday. An unsuccessful attempt was made by Miller's friends to have the sentence commuted to life imprisonment, but the Governor refused to entertain the supplication. Miller escaped from jail several months ago, but was captured after a few days' liberty. He showed the utmost indifference during the trial and at the time of his execution.

Earache.

The cold winds of spring are apt to cause this painful malady, to which children are especially susceptible. The ear is a much more delicate organ than most people suppose. The greatest care should be exercised in washing the ears of young children, and never should a hairpin or any other hard substance be put into the ear. If anything gets into the ear, syringe it out carefully with warm water. In the case of an insect, a light held close to the ear will often cause it to come out of itself. A simple remedy for earache is to take a little cotton, wrap it in a piece of very thin linen (a piece of old linen handkerchief will do), dip it in warm sweet oil and put into the ear. A piece of warm flannel laid over the ear on that side of the head will assist in easing the pain by keeping the ear warm. If the pain is very severe, a drop or two of laudanum added to the hot sweet oil is sometimes needed, and a hot water bag applied to the side of the face is also a good thing. If earache is not relieved by this treatment it is best to consult a physican, an ear specialist, if possible, as the ear may be diseased, and unless properly treated deafness will be the result.

Driving Out Canadians.

A Buffalo despatch says: Inspector DeBarry sent back to Canada yesterday Chas. Stanton, a sailor from Port Stanley, and Elias Leander Kindly, a carpenter of Rainham, who was coming under contract to work for a Forest avenue contractor. John Oliver, another Canadian, was allowed to enter. He promised he would settle in the States. Another carpenter was coming over, and when he heard that Mr. DeBarry wanted to examine him he left by the next train.

The ordinary life of a ship is, in the United States, 18 years; in France, 20 years; in Holland, 22 years; in Germany, 25 years; in Great Britain, 26 years; in Italy, 28 years, and in Norway, 30 years. The annual death rate of the world's shipping is about 4 per cent. and the birth rate 5 per cent.

Queen Victoria's crown is worth $1,500,000 and weighs nearly two pounds. It contains more than 3,000 precious stones, five-sixths of which are diamonds.

THREE BOYS SUFFOCATED.

At Play in a Sand Pit, the Banks of Which Caved in.

A Toronto report says: A sad accident occurred on Shannon street yesterday afternoon, when three young boys were suffocated in a sand bank. Two sons of ex-Ald. Lucas—Earnest and Alfred—aged 11 and 8 years, and Henry Prittie, aged 11 years, son of Mr. H. W. Prittie, 149 Shannon street, had been playing with some other boys in a sand pit on Shannon street, when the bank caved in and suffocated the three of them. One of the boys named Ramsay ran to Mr. Prittie's house and notified the family of what had occurred. Assistance was quickly at hand, but it came too late. Dr. Ray, Dr. Hunter, and several other doctors were on hand shortly afterwards, but though they worked hard their efforts were in vain. The youngest son of Mr. Lucas was alive when rescued from the pit, but he was too far gone to be revived. The sand pit is in a vacant lot on Shannon street, where a cellar had been dug out and left open, and the boys while playing in the sand on Thursday had dug a pit while the sand was wet, but yesterday the sand being dry caved in.

Mr. Lucas was seen last evening and explained the affair. He said that he knew that his boys had been in the habit of playing there, but never for a moment suspected that there was any danger. He saw one of his boys going over to the bank yesterday as he was going down town, and called to him to put back a shovel he had with him. He was down town attending to some business when he was telephoned that his boys had been hurt, one of them seriously, and on hurrying back he found that two of them had been suffocated. The first intimation Mrs. Lucas had of it was by a young man named Gamble, living on Bay street, who told her what had occurred, and shortly after the bodies of her two boys were carried home lifeless. Mrs. Lucas is prostrated with grief, and has been attended by the doctor ever since the accident occurred, but she can hardly realize as yet that it is true.

Henry Prittie had been in the house with his mother not ten minutes before the accident occurred, but had gone out to join his playmates. Mr. Lucas says the boys had just gone into the pit, and noticing it caving in had called to the other boys, who drew back in time to avert the danger. The men who came to the assistance of the boys worked hard for them, and the doctors used a galvanic battery to try and restore them, but it was of no avail. The youngest son of Mr. Lucas is slightly disfigured by the fall of the sand, but the other two boys look perfectly natural. The funeral of Mr. Lucas' sons will take place on Monday afternoon from the family residence at 4 o'clock for the Necropolis, and that of Henry Prittie on Monday morning to the Necropolis.

THE INSOLVENCY BILL.

Conference of Committees of Boards of Trade.

A conference of committees, from the Montreal, Hamilton, London and Toronto Boards of Trade, was in session in the council chamber of the Board of Trade, Toronto, all day yesterday. Mr. Hugh Blain occupied the chair, and the various boards were represented as follows: Montreal—James A. Cantlie, Second Vice-President Montreal Board of Trade; A. L. Kent, accountant. Hamilton—Matthew Leggat, John Knox, W. F. Findlay, Jas. Turnbull. London—M. Masuret,, W. J. Little. Toronto—Hugh Blain, W. R. Brock, A. B. Lee, S. F. McKinnon, G. H. Bertram, H. N. Baird, T. O. Anderson, B. E. Walker, S. Caldecott, D. E. Thomson, E. R. C. Clarkson, D. R. Wilkie. The object of the conference was to consider the proposed insolvency bill. A committee of the Toronto board was in session for several days, engaged in the same work, but the joint committee was called together with a view to preparing an insolvency bill which would suit the requirements of both the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario. The bill is now nearly complete and will be submitted to the board councils at an early date for their approval. The delegates accepted an invitation to take luncheon with the President of the Toronto board at 1 o'clock.

Tomato Soup.

This recipe is for the woman who does not buy her tomato soup: Take half a can of tomatoes, add one cup of water, one onion chopped fine, and salt and pepper to taste. Cook until tomatoes and onion are perfectly tender, and then put in a good pinch of ordinary baking soda. Stir for a moment and then strain through a colander. In a seperate saucepan scald carefully a coffee cup of milk and dessert spoonful of butter; mix one teaspoonful of corn starch with a little cold milk, and stir into the other milk just as it comes to a boil. Cook a minute or two. Have ready in the tureen a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley Mix tomatoes, milk and all together, pour over the parsley and serve at once.

A New Wage Problem.

A new solution of the wage problem has been brought forward in Belfast, Me. A shopkeeper hired a clerk and paid him $4 for the first week. At the end of the second week the clerk was surprised when he received only $3, and he asked the reason of the cut down. "Why," responded the shopkeeper, "you know more about the business now, and the work must come easier to you." The clerk, fearing a continued application of that unique theory, resigned.

How the Jap Writes a Book.

In Japan, when an author is ready to put his ideas on paper, he shuts himself in his study and begins painting at the back of all the pages of his new book. He uses paper of yellowish tint, marked with perpendicular and horizontal blue lines. A beautifully ornamented ebony plate holds his ink and several bamboo brushes, which serve as pens.

Has to be Careful.

Mrs. Bancroft—Your husband has never taken any active interest in Sunday school work, has he?

Mrs. Rhinelander—No; you see he is employed in a bank, and the directors keep a pretty close watch of him.

Dr. Jalap—Yes, I am going to retire. I've got enough and am willing to give somebody else a chance. Fogg—I see. Your motto henceforth will be: "Live and let live.'

MR. LITTLEHALES' VIOLIN.

A Toronto Man Sent to Jail for Tampering With It.

The following is from the Toronto *Mail*: "A case of a very peculiar character was tried by Police Magistrate Denison yesterday. Thomas Littlehales, of Hamilton, was the owner of what he believed to be a very valuable violin, a genuine Guadagnini. On the 21st of February last he confided this instrument to Albert Riechers, of 4 McCaul street, a skilful maker and repairer of violins, for the purpose of having it cleaned and repaired. A few weeks ago an instrument was returned to Littlehales, purporting to be the one he had had before, but upon examining it he came to the conclusion that the belly, and possibly the back, of his violin had been taken out and another fraudulently substituted therefor. The court-room was crowded with violin makers and players, who had been summoned to give expert evidence, and the case lasted until 5 o'clock in the evening. The owner of the violin testified positively that the belly of the instrument returned to him was not the original, but that about the back he could not be certain. If a substitution had been made it had been done with great skill, for a majority of the witnesses were unable to state whether the part had been tampered with or not. The Magistrate deemed the evidence sufficient to justify a conviction and sent Riechers to jail for thirty days.

White Women and Indians.

The British Columbia Indians have been enfranchised. The Act provides that an Indian, over 21 years of age, desiring to become enfranchised, shall obtain a certificate from the agent of his band that he has been for five years a person of good, moral character, temperate and of sufficient intelligence to be qualified to hold land in fee simple. That certificate is submitted to the council of the band, and if approved is sent to the superintendent-general, who shall, if satisfied with the evidence, grant the applicant a location ticket for the land occupied by him. The Indian must then serve a probationary term of three years, at the expiration of which he is to be granted letters patent for his land, and, having chosen a name by which he will thereafter be known, will be entitled to the franchise and be relieved of all disabilities which have previously distinguished him from the other subjects of Her Majesty. In fact, he then becomes a full fledged citizen of the empire upon an equal footing with every other voter. We know of a class well qualified by intelligence, property holders, some of them owning farms, tax payers, employers of labor, temperate, needing no three years probation, but who are refused the franchise because—they are women—*M. S.*

Ex-Mayor Robert Bowie, Brockville, Ont., says: "I used Nasal Balm for a bad case of catarrh, and it cured me, after having ineffectually tried many other remedies. It never fails to give immediate relief for cold in the head." This is the experience of thousands in all parts of the Dominion. There is no case of cold in the head or catarrh that will not yield to Nasal Balm. Try it. Beware of substitutes.

Where Workmen Are Slaves.

Ragged and destitute, Karl Loeschner, 35 years old, returned to Newark, N. J., the other day, after spending nearly three months in the mines of the Pow Pow Phosphate Mining Company at Pow Pow, S. C. At the mines, he says, the laborers were watched by armed men, and when one lagged in his work he was mercilessly flogged. He saw three men flogged into insensibility. Such excessive prices were charged at the company's store for food that, although his wages were reckoned at $1.25 a day, he received only $4.50 for his labor from December 17th to March 18th. The sixty laborers slept in an old shanty guarded by armed men. On March 18th he escaped.

How to Purify a Sick Chamber.

The British Parliament awarded a London physician $25,000 for the discovery of the following method: Put half an ounce of sulphuric acid in a crucible glass or china cup and warm it over a lamp, or in heated sand, adding a little nitre to it from time to time. This produces nitrous acid vapor. Several of these vessels must be placed in the sick chamber and in the neighboring apartments and passage at a distance of 20 feet from each other.

True Nobility.

Penelope—Jack is such a noble fellow.

Perdita—In what way?

Penelope—He is willing to marry me although I know all about his past.

The latest style shoe for ladies and misses is being introduced to the retail trade. Its novelty consists of the stock used in the upper. This is Scotch basket cloth, which, as the name implies, is of a braided texture. The material is pure white, and it is made up of tips and trimmings of various shades of ooze calf, the shoes having heels either of leather or covered wood. This basket cloth is an imported material and is strictly a novelty.

Tom O'Brien, a notorious Albany bunco man, escaped from jail at Utica, N. Y., yesterday.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1) by addressing FULFORD & CO. Brockville, Ont.

NEVER FAILS. CURES COLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

77°16B

MINDEN ECHO

6/1/1999

ON ALASKAN LAKES.

Schwatka and His Party Reach Crystal Waters.

Journeying Over the Silvery Waters in Canvas Boats—What a Railway Could Do for Our Acquisition From Russia—The Siberian Railway Project.

[No. 5, International Press Association.]

AHK-KLAIN (THE BIG LAKE), BRITISH, N. W. T., June 16, 1891.—After Paddy's return we all thought the food question was settled, but inside of two or three days it was gone again, and we were issuing to the Indian packers from our own scant supplies. There was much dead timber passed through the next day (June 10th), but it did not seriously interfere with us. The only trouble was the slight one that when grouse were flushed in it they

BAKED FOR TRADERS.

invariably flew long distances and were seldom secured. A hunter on an exploring trip carrying a dozen necessary odds and ends besides his gun is seldom prepared for an immediate wing shot and cannot follow up for flying birds like a sportsman devoted wholly to the pursuit. The only fresh signs of large game we saw were those of bears grubbing in the swamps for roots. Just before noon we crossed the first pole bridge, and, as usual, it was over a mountain torrent. The middle of the forenoon next day (11th) heavy thunder was heard not far away, and at noon a brisk thunder shower with heavy hail sprang up and lasted for two hours. Many of our Indians had never heard thunder before, and such a fierce storm must have been a startling initiation. They said the great rumbling noise was caused by the flapping of the wings of a huge dusky bird, and some positively asserted that they had seen it that day. Practically the Pacific coast of Alaska is unfrequented by such storms, but the interior plateau has its full share. These storms always seemed prolific in dusky grouse and we secured several that day. Russell in shooting one cut off a two-inch thick-green spruce limb in the way, showing the great concentration and power of the 10-gauge shotgun. Over 2,500 miles in the field, exploring, hunting, scouting and marching has shown me that this rapid-fire shotgun coupled with a 40-82 Winchester rifle and a Smith and Wesson 44 or 45 calibre revolver practically arms the bearer for all sorts of game and dangers to be met by firearms as thoroughly as it is possible for mechanism to do so; beyond this is a matter of sportsmanship or a contest between woodcraft, prairie lore and general experience and intelligence.

That day's march was a fearful one through wet moose brush and deep swamps. At noon next day, after ascending toward the great divide between the Pacific Ocean and Behring Sea drainage basin, we reached the timber limit, the low, flat pass directly ahead and in full view. Russell had killed thirteen ptarmigan before the storm and after it cleared up they could be heard cackling in all directions, and before dark we had another half dozen without really hunting them. I called this the "Ptarmigan Pass." From the high hill near by no less than half a hundred lakes could be seen in the great valley beyond, one of which was undoubtedly the big lake for which we were striving. Seeing the big lake so inspired the Indians that they were up bright and early next morning and got away with the first packs before 3 o'clock, hoping to make it that day, I think, but little dreaming of two camps yet in between.

The middle of the forenoon there burst on our view the whole valley of this great tributary of the mighty Yakon, the scene ahead being perfectly studded with glistening lakes. The big lake seemed almost under our feet, not over three miles away.

Some days back I had sprained my ankle I think it was the time I had on my extra slippery shoes—and though it hurt me considerably at the time I paid but little attention to it for the next three days. It was now paying me considerable attention, however, and growing steadily worse so that by the time the lake was reached I was just about *hors du combat* in a pedestrian way. It was one of the luckiest unlucky accidents I ever had happen. Despite the dense swarms of mosquitoes that night the Indians were up and away with first packs by 3.30; the first lake being reached an hour later. The folding canvas boats now come to the front, so I will briefly describe

NEAR THE PTARMIGAN PASS.

them. They are the King boats of Kalamazoo, Michigan, and in their construction are quite unique, making them very strong, carrying readily a ton each, and weighing just over 100 pounds apiece. There is a double jacket, both of which have to be ripped to sink the boat, the outer one very heavy canvas and the inner one waterproof. I had named them: Andrew Allen Bonner, Robert Edwin Bonner and Frederic Bonner, after the patrons of the expedition; the editors and proprietors of the New York *Ledger*. At "First Lake" we put up the Frederic Bonner in forty minutes and there were two movements with each hand at the mosquitoes to every one towards building up the boat. "First Lake" was two and a half miles long; the first portage about a half a mile over; "Second Lake" gave us only one-half a mile; the second portage one and a half miles, while "Third Lake" gave us two and a half miles, a good breeze to sail it with, and a two-pound pickerel, another of about the same size getting away. Here also we met our last party of outward bound fur traders, our party securing some needed moccasins and a little dried moose meat from them. They were surely wild enough creatures, the grown ones extremely shy, while the dogs skulked away growling, and the children ran howling from us as soon as the two parties met.

The third portage was two and a half miles across, while "Fourth Lake" gave us an hour and a half on its waters, and as this brought us up to 7 o'clock we went into camp. Although the packers had carried only at the short portages their ankles were black, bruised and badly swollen and it was evident we were not reaching the end of their journey any too soon. Their foot gear was nothing but a mass of tied up rags and buckskin. I believe that nine-tenths of their trouble arose from the doubling of packs and that the trail is comparatively easy where one is carried by Indians used to this work. The fourth portage was but a mile and "Fifth Lake" the same distance, while the fifth portage was only a third as far. This over and by the middle of the forenoon we stood overlooking Ahk-Klain, which translated "The Big Lake" in the Flinkit tongue (Ask-Lake; Klain, or Klane, Big).

I had thought the packers would take a rest for a day or two, or at least for the afternoon of the 16th, but they were so anxious to overtake the last party of Takons we had passed that they got away at 3 in that afternoon. They had performed a Herculean task indeed and deserved well of the fruits of the undertaking whatever thereafter may show for this. And now on the shores of the great inland lake it may be well to take a retrospect of the trail, now for the first time mapped, and see whether there is anything in it either for the present or the future. The overland trail was 80 miles long and some 45 on the river, or a rough 125 miles altogether. I believe that a powerful light-draught river steamer can ascend to the head of canoe navigation, or at least to the confluence of the main branches; still, the report of a good river boatman for all navigable months of the year would be the best information on which to test this, and would not be hard to obtain. From either point a pack-mule trail to Ahk-klain can be easily made. With pioneering parties of fifteen to twenty men I have seen pack trains taken through equivalent country, keeping up with cavalry commands averaging over twenty miles a

NEAR THE HEAD OF YAKOU.

day. Such a pioneer party ought to make a very good trail here in two weeks, or a month at least. From the big lake there is uninterrupted river navigation to Behring Sea in the summer months, although it is possible that one point—the Rink Rapids—may give trouble at certain unfavorable stages of the water. It is, therefore, a mere matter of sufficient commercial interests being developed in the Yukon basin to justify the making and maintaining of such a trail in the spring and summer months. The Alaskan city to be benefited by this is plainly Juneau.

But the greatest benefit that this route will ever confer is, I think, in a railway; and not so very far in the future, either. To the casual observer, limiting the considerations to the country directly drained, there is not a great deal to tempt a railroad into Alaska, but as two-thirds of our western States and Territories were developed by railways looking not to what was in them altogether but to some great terminus beyond, so Alaska may hope for one on the same principle. The great Siberian railway, terminating at Vladivostok, is assured and will be built, it is officially asserted, in twelve years. The nearest perpetually open winter harbor to it in America, attainable by a railway, is in the Juneau vicinity, and by a railway down the Takou river. There is absolutely no point west of this unless Behring Straight, thirty-six miles across, should be tunneled, a far to formidable undertaking for the advantage to be gained. From Juneau to Vladivostok the sea voyage can be made by an Atlantic "ocean greyhound" in a week, and at all seasons of the year. The construction of a railway along the Takou through the Alaska coast range would cost less, I believe, than the average road through the Alleghany mountains. The great inland plateau gained the con struction to any point on the Canadian Pacific would be about equvalent to that on our great western plains of which this plateau after all is but a northern extension. The most likely objective point on the Canadian Pacific to strike would be Winnipeg, a busy, solid city, with many direct railroad connections to the very heart of the United States; in fact, this Alaskan road would be a natural branch of the Canadian Pacific that could operate it to better advantage than could be done as an independent line. This branch would be less obstructed by snow than the main line, which again has less rival difficulties than lines farther south, the line of maximum snow obstruction for North America lying somewhere nearer the central parallel of the United States.

FREDERICK SCHWATKA,
Com'd'g N. Y. *Ledger* Expedition.

—"Strange that one so dark should be so light," as the doctor said when he saw the two-pound negro baby.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

HOME.

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where affection calls,
Filled with shrines the heart has builded.
Home! Go watch the faithful dove,
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us;
Home is where there's one to love,
Home is where there's one to love us.

Home's not merely roof and room,
Needs it something to endear it.
Home is where the heart can bloom;
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it.
What is home with none to meet?
None to welcome—none to greet us?
Home is sweet and only sweet
Where there's one we love to meet us.

—An absent-minded Boston barber tied a newspaper about a customer's neck and gave him a towel to read.—*National Barber.*

—In Melbourne, Australia, all the electric wires are to be put under ground. The cost of this change is estimated at $400,000.

THE PARSON.

He hopes that by the first of May
He may retain that touch of "grip,"
So that he will be sent away
Upon a lengthy summer trip.

—"Half a loaf is better than a whole one," remarked Stonihart, as his wife's first baking fell out of the oven and broke the hearthstone.

—If some good men were as good as they think they are the gates of heaven would need to be widened to enable them to enter.—*New York Herald.*

THE DUDE

As days go on he feeleth ill,
His purse is flat to boot;
He has to pay the tailor's bill
To buy his new spring suit.

—"What makes the reporter look so happy this morning?" "Got a scoop upon the rest of us." "How was that?" "His mother-in-law killed herself at his house."

—"Do you expect your marriage to be a happy one, dear?" "Oh, yes, I guess so. But if it isn't, Jack has promised either a divorce or a suicide, so you see I'm really not running much risk.—*Life.*

THE SUMMER GIRL.

She thinks of all the moonlit walks,
The gentle little whispered talks,
Ice cream and rides and fun alway
For which she doesn't have to pay.

—Andrew Carnegie, the iron millionaire, will sail for Europe to-morrow, to spend the summer near London. He will not visit his castle in Scotland until it has been thoroughly refitted. It is now in the hands of an army of plumbers.

THE MARRIED MAN.

His horizon is dark and drear
And grief doth rule the land,
For if he doesn't move this year
Housecleaning's now at hand.

—"Your husband," said the caller, sympathizingly, "was a man of many excellent quailities." "Yes," sighed the widow, "he was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six clubs."

—Surely there is a call for the preacher to preach politics. That is to preach that the moral truth and the religious conviction of men shall be applied to their politics; shall be the factors to determine their political action.—*Indianapolis News.*

—Ward Leader—"Billy, there's a new family moved into your precinct. Better see the man. We need every vote, and maybe he's one of our sort." Heeler—"Naw. He'll never vote for nobody." "Why not?" "Cause he's professor of political science in a college. Them ducks never knows when it's election day."—*Chicago Times.*

The days of winter are over,
The snow and the ice have gone,
The skate and the sled are banished,
And the baseball season is on.
And now, though the skies are cheery,
Though the sun's rays brightly pour,
Look out for deaths by the dozen.
Deaths by the many a score.
They will not be your friends or relations
Whose demises your heart will pain,
But those of the clerk who wants to go out
From the store to the baseball game.

—The Italo-American Exhibition to celebrate the fourth centenary of the discovery of the New World will be opened to the public on June 1st, and will close on November 30th. The exhibition is under the patronage of the Italian Government, and will doubtless be a display well worth the attention of exhibitors and of tourists who may be in Europe during the season of its continuance.

"There is a game called poker,"
The minister did say,
"Which very low and wicked men,
When gambling, often play,"
And the eyes of Deacons Smith and Jones
Grew fixed as firm foundation stones,
And they gazed far, far away.

—If you would like to repeat the "Lord's Prayer" in Chinese, here it is:

Gaw for toy hing,
Gun gee ming sing,
Gee quock lim kar,
Gee je ock sing,
Toy de yock tin,
Saw suy je lung,
Kim git suy gaw,
Gaw ming ging foo,
Cue ming gaw foo,
Mot be gaw je,
Ching gaw chut ock,
Gee quock fun wing,
Gy gee saw yow,
Nun gep sy sy,
Quo saw yun yak.
Amen.

Election by Typewriter.

The Myers election machine was tried at Lockport yesterday and pronounced a success. It consists of a typewriter in a bathhouse and the voter goes in and touches piano keys inscribed with the names of candidates. A number like that on a hotel call drop shows the number of votes cast for each candidate, and at the close of the voting the vote is already counted and the result declared by the machine. Lockport is in love with the scheme. The automatic counting seems to be the best thing about the machine. The worst thing about it is that it imposes a lot of new and puzzling formalities on the voter. Not every man can be a typewriter at short notice. The effect will assuredly be to limit voting, just as the present stupid week's-wash vote in vogue in this State limits it.—*Buffalo News.*

The minister of the Free Methodist Church, of Knox, Ind., has been bounced because he refuse to shave off his whiskers, and he departed with his chin piece waving triumphantly in the breeze which the question had raised in the town. The good Free Methodists, of Knox, evidently desire their religion to come to them straight and unrestrained by whiskers.

When a man gets religion right his horse soon finds it out.—*Ram's Horn.*

A WESTERN TERROR.

Incidents of a Severe Blow as Experienced in the Dakotas.

North Dakota newspapers tell of many remarkable and interesting incidents of the "severe blow," as the natives call a blizzard, which tore things up and froze them down through the State a week or ten days ago. People on this side of Dakota, observes the New York *Sun*, have but little knowledge of the terrific force of the wind and the terrible intensity of its cold as it sweeps over the immense stretches of the prairies, with nothing to stop it or check its fury. A freight car at one place was driven along the line before the wind at a great speed. After running ten miles it picked up two more cars, and, the track being perfectly level, the cars attained a frightful speed, and were blown along through several towns until they struck an up grade. The passengers on a Great Northern train saw a pathetic sight between Minton and Ardock. A team of horses, frozen stiff, lay beside the track. The driver sat bolt upright in the waggon, and the passengers thought he was all right. A party that went back to give him assistance found him dead, and frozen so stiff that he was immovable. A young man while out driving a pair of mules hitched to a sled, and leading a cow, was struck by the blizzard. He cut loose from the sled, left cow and sled, tied the lines around his body, and started the mules homeward on the dead run. The conductor of a passenger train, which was struck by the blizzard, was afraid to cross the bridge over the Missouri during the blow. He telegraphed to Jamestown for orders and was told to go ahead. The bridge is high, and the wind was blowing at a terrific rate. The conductor says that, as an absolute fact, the front cars were resting only on the wheels on the south side during most of the trip over, and every minute he expected to see the train blown off into the river. It is not an uncommon thing on the wide stretches of prairie for cars on the side tracks to be blown over by the gales. An unoccupied frame house at Rolling Green was picked up and carried a distance of 500 feet, and set down with a whack, but right side up.

His Queer Sensations.

People who go to apothecaries to have their diseases prescribed for occasionally get very strange diseases. In one case a man wearing a long countenance is said to have entered an apothecary's shop and remarked: "I seem to have something queer in my stomach, and I want you to give me something for it." "What are your symptoms?" the apothecary asked. "Every little while something seems to rise up, and then settle back again, and by-and-by it rises up again." The apothecary put his chin in the palm of his hand and meditated awhile. "Look here," he said, gravely, "you haven't gone and swallowed an elevator, have you?"

McCollom's Rheumatic Repellant

Has cured thousands of extreme cases of rheumatism during nearly 20 years that it has been in use, and is considered unequalled by any other remedy known. Sold by wholesale and retail druggists.

Three Kinds of Women.

A philosopher of modern times declares, apropos of the woman question, that there are but three classes of women in the world. The first are those who rave over a love of a bonnet. These have a keen perception of the artistic, could pose as models and have in them the elements of old maids and woman's rights. The second are those who go into conniptions over a fat baby. They can write charming poetry and make delightful wives. The third are those who revel in something good to eat. They make splendid housewives and never fail to reach the heart of the man through his stomach.

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The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothiny effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle.

She Hated Publicity.

Mrs. Upperten—No, I cannot give you any information concerning my reception, for I do not wish the particulars to get into the papers at all, but if you should say anything about it use them notes that I wrote out hurriedly, and send me 100 copies of your paper with the bill. Dear me, it's a dreadful annoyance to have one's doings made public, for I do hate publicity.

Consumptives!

Do not give up until you have tried Miller's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, which makes flesh and blood, is a positive cure for coughs and colds, bronchitis, sore throats, and all lung troubles tending to consumption. Persons have been known to gain from 5 to 10 pounds in weight by taking one bottle of Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, which contains hypophosphites of lime and soda. In big bottles, 50c. and $1, at all drug stores.

Getting Their Instructions.

The flames were burning fiercely, and the firemen were directing one stream of water on the piano in the parlor.

"Look here," called out the chief, "this is no time to play on the piano. Turn your hose on the house itself."

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ISSUE NO. 18. 1892.

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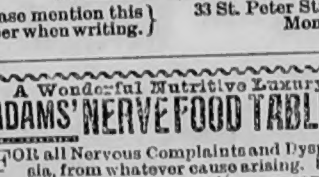

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